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The Daily Mirror

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FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1915

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

WELCOME TO THE NEW VICEROY: LORD AND LADY WIMBORNE'S ARRIVAL AT DUBLIN.



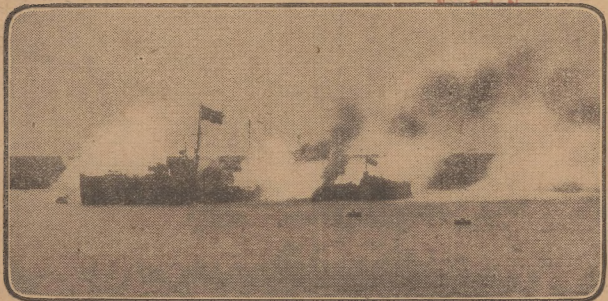
Lord Wimborne acknowledges the officers at College Green.



The Viceroy's secretary and the Vicereine.



The Ulster King of Arms precedes the Viceroy.



Destroyers firing a salute in Kingstown Harbour.

Lord Wimborne, Ireland's new Viceroy, and his wife appeared very pleased with the reception accorded them when they arrived at Dublin. All classes were represented in the crowds, and the whole demonstration had a friendly and hearty air. At Kings-

town, in a speech referring to the war, his Excellency paid a tribute to the Irish soldiers and sailors "who had shed their blood in the just cause for which the Allies were fighting."

THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY

Whatever your station in life, the tea you will enjoy—and can afford to buy, despite the duty—is **LYONS'**. The wealthy like it because it is the best; the thrifty buy it because it is the most economical.

Buy **LYONS' TEA** always—and enjoy a reputation for "a good cup of tea."

Lyons' Tea

FIVE MILLION
PACKETS

Sold Every
Week by
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PERSONAL.

ICEBURG.—France, May 3. Write, explain reason. Goodbye—Stoek.
LOST, a brown Toy Pekingese dog, child's pet, collar no name.—Reward if returned to 127, Meida Vale.
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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADDELPHI, Strand. Every Evening at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Revival, "VIOLETTE" a Comic Opera. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.
BOX OFFICE, 10-10, Tottenham Court Road. **AMBASSADORS**.—"ODDS AND ENDS." Revue by Harry Grassant, at 8.10. Viola Tree in "Dinner for Eight," by F. F. Benson, 8.30. Matinee, Sat. and Thurs. at 2.30. **APOLLO**, at 9. **THE HALF-SISTER**, by Agnes Greyde, at 8.30. "Collusion." Mat. Tomorrow, 2.30. **CRITERION**. THREE SPONCELS. Gert. 8.44. Reg. 3.35. Nightly, 9 p.m. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 8. Preceded 8.30 and 2.30 by "The Artists' Entertainers."
DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. **MARIE ILLINGTON**, C. M. HALLARD, EDWARD SASS, MATTHEW, WEDS. and SATS. at 1.45. Overt. Box-office, Ger. 2.58. Special prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. **DUKE OF YORK'S**. Every Evening, at 9. Charles Frohman presents MILE. GARY DESOIX in ROSE RAPHUR. Preceded, at 8.15, by THE NEW WORLD. Both plays by J. V. HARRIS. Matinee, Every Thursday and Saturday, at 2.30. **GARRICK** (Ger. 9.10). **YVONNE ARNAUD**. Evenings, at 8.30. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat. 2.30. **THE GIRL IN THE TAXI**. **CLOVE**. Evgs. 8.15. Mat. Wed. Thurs., Sat. 2.30. Miss LAURETTE TAYLOR in PEG O' MY HEART. **HAYMARKET**. at 8. **THE FLAG LIEUTENANT**. LAST 2 NIGHTS. LAST MATINEE. **ALLAN AYNESWORTH**, ELLIS JEFFREYS, GODFREY TEARLE. Matinee Tomorrow, 2.30. Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d. **HIS MAJESTY'S**. Proprietor, Sir Herbert Tree. **DAVID COPPERFIELD**. Every Week. **MATINEES TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW**, at 2. **TO-MORROW** (Saturday) EVENING, at 8. **HIS MAJESTY'S**. **MONDAY NEXT**, at 8. Will be revived (for two weeks only). Charles Dickens's OLIVER TWIST. **HERBERT TREE**. **CONSTANCE COLLIER**. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2. **KINGSWAY**. Tonight, at 8. **ADVERTISEMENTS**. **MATS, WEDS. and SATS.**, at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 4032. **LYRIC**. at 8 (Last 2 Nights). **FLORODORA**. **EVIE GREENE**. **DORE HARRIS**. Tomorrow, 2.30. TRANSFERRED TO ALDWYCH THEATRE. **MONDAY**. **ROYALTY**. **THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME**. **DENNIS EADIE**. at 8.15. Mat. Thurs., Sat. 2.30. **ST. JAMES'S**. Sir GEORGE ALEXANDER. **THE PANORAMA OF YOUTH**, by J. Harley Manners. Mat. Weds. Sat. at 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3833. **SAVOY**. **TONIGHT**, at 8.45. Mr. H. B. IRVING in "SEARCHLIGHTS." At 8.15, "The Plumbers." **MATINEES**, Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602. **SCALA**. **KINEMACOLOR**, TWICE DAILY, 2.30 and 8. **WITH THE FIGHTING FORCES OF EUROPE**. Including The East Coast Air Raid, Sinking of the "Blancher," Falklands in North Sea Battles, Italian Army, etc. **SHAFESBURY**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 8. **MADAME BOHEME**. Saturday Mat. at 2. **SWEET NELL OF BURY**. Saturday Evening. **STRAND**. **TO-NIGHT**, at 8. **LAST 3 PERFORMANCES**. **JULIA NEILSON** and **FRED TERRY**. Last Matinee, To-morrow, 2.30. Tel. Ger. 3833. **VAUDEVILLE**. at 8.45. **BABY MINE**. at 8.15. Musical Milestones. Mats. Weds. Sat. 2.30. **ALHAMBRA**.—"5064 Gerard." New Revue. Revue, 8.45. Varieties, 8.15. Mats. Sat. 2.30. Mats. Tues. next and daily at 3 (except Sat.). Sir Douglas Maclaren's **THE ROMANCE OF THE ROYALTY**. **MASKELINE** and **DEVANT'S MYSTERIES**. St. George's Hall, W.—DAILY, 2.30 and 8. **HOLIDAY PROGRAMME**. "The Curious Case," etc. Scala, to 8s. (1545 Mayfair).

HIPPODROME. DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.30. "BUSINESS AS USUAL." **VIOLETTE LORAIN**, **UNION MORI**, **WINE**, **FRED ELLICE**, **HARRY RATE**, **MORRIS HARVEY**, **AMBROSE THORNE**, **VIVIAN FOSTER**, **HENRY LEON**, **PALACE**.—"THE PASSING SHOW OF 1915." at 8.35, with **ELISE JANIS**, **ARTHUR PLAYFAIR**, **BASIL HALLAM**, **NELSON KEYS**, **GWENDOLINE BROGREN**, etc. Varieties at 8. **MATINEE**, WEDS. and SATS. at 2. **PALLADIUM**. Mon., Wed. and Sat. at 2.30. **GEORGE ROBEY**, **LYLOL EVERYBODY**, **CLARICE MAYNE** and "THAT," **Maudie Scott**, **Barnes**, **Whit Culliffe**, **Tea-Ka Trompe**, **FLYING AT WENDON** To-morrow and Every Thur., Sat. and Sunday, at 3 p.m. (weather permitting). Admiss. 6d., 1s., 2s., 6d. Motors, 2s., 6d. Soldiers and Sailors free. **Pasenger** flights daily, 62 2s. **ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS**. Daily, 9 till sunset. Admission, 3d. Follows and Follows Orders only; Mondays and Saturdays, 6d.; other days, 1s. Children always 6d.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
—Can you stretch? If so, you can make money by it—A Stamp for booklet, T. Howard, 11, Red Lion-sq., W.C. AGENCY—It can be spare time at first, but a good man would soon find it pay to devote whole time; try it; the terms are good, and it costs nothing to try—Address, particulars on application, D 4021. "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard-st., E.C.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

GRAMOPHONE.—Handsome hornless model, inlaid cabinet, on wheels; Louis Quinze; height, 3ft. 6in.; powerful motor; grand selection of records, 8s. 12s. 6d.; approval—6d. Cambridge-st., Hyde Park, London. **PIANOS**.—Boyd, Ltd., supply their high-class British pianos for cash, or 10s. 6d. per month; carriage paid; catalogue free—Boyd, Ltd., 19, Holborn, London, E.C.

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GENTLEMAN'S 1914 Model de Luxe Cycle, fitted with B.S.A. 3-speed gear, latest improvements, gear case, and accessories; new seat; reason explained; 24 15s.; approval willingly—58, Cambridge-st., Hyde Park, London.

Health and Economy.

Let the boy ride to school on a reliable Rudge-Whitworth instead of by the stuffy train or tram. He will come to his studies all the fresher and better for the exercise—besides, it means an ultimate saving to your pocket as well, for the Rudge-Whitworth can be obtained on easy terms.



Write for a free copy of the 1915 Catalogue and for the miniature newspaper called "The Rudge War Record," giving photos and facts about life in the front.

Rudge-Whitworth, Ltd.
(Dept. 403) Coventry.

LONDON DEPOTS:
230, Tottenham Court Road (Oxford Street end), W.;
23, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.



Rudge-Whitworth Britain's Best Bicycle



A Smile After Shaving.

Comfort during—and after
—your shave comes with

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Its rich softening lather helps the razor, and leaves the face cool and refreshed. The feeling of a clean smooth skin is only one reward of saying 'Colgate's' when you buy a shaving preparation. Just try Colgate's Stick for your shave to-morrow morning.

Packed in handsome rust-proof nicked box, most convenient for officers' kits, and always ready for use.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

If you wish a trial size
—enough for a month's
use—use the coupon.

COUPON. "Mirror," 4/10/15. Esd. 1800.

Colgate & Co.,
44, Holborn Viaduct, London.

Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving Stick in a handsome nicked box. I enclose 2d. in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage.

Name
Address

Makers of the famous FIBRON DENTAL CREAM.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ANTIQUES. Old China, beadwork bags, silk pictures, old coloured prints, gold and silver valuables, eddiments, etc., bought for cash.—Folkards, 355, Oxford-st., W.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) wanted, any kind; up to 6s. each pinned teeth on valuable, 10s. 6d. on silver, 14s. on gold, 36s. on platinum; cash or offers unequalled elsewhere by return of post; goods returned post free if necessary.—I. Hayburn and Co., 105, Market-st., Manchester. Telephone 5030 City (mention D.M.).
ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning 11 Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years.
ARTIFICIAL TEETH (old) Bought; on valentine, up to 2s. 6d. per tooth; silver, 10s.; gold, 12s. 6d.; platinum, 21 15s.; immediate cash or offers.—Call or post, mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Pigot, 218 Oxford-st., London. Esd. 180 years.
CASH to return for old Jewellery, artificial teeth (any condition), watches, silver and plated articles, curios.—Stanley and Co., 35, Oxford-st., London, W.
CASH OFF Clothes.—Uniforms, Tees, Jewellery, etc.; best prices; buyers attend free; cash by return of parcel.—Myers 36, Notting Hill-gate, W. Thence 1843 Park COMBINGS.—Ladies Combing bought, 3d. per oz.; no tails.—Thompson, 432, Wandsworth-rd., London.
GENT'S, Ladies' left-off Clothes; old false teeth; good prices.—Great Central Stores, 24, High Holborn, W.C.

MARKETING BY POST.

GAME! Game! Game! 4 partridges, 3s. 6d.; 2 pheasants, 4s. 9d.; 3 hazel hen, 5s. 9d.; 3 chickens, 5s. 9d.; pheasant and 3 partridges, 5s.; large hare and 3 partridges, 5s.; hare and pheasant, 5s.; 4 quail, 3s. 3d.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed.—Frost's Stores Ltd., 879 and 281, Edgware-rd., London, W.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

IADY Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth at best prices; weekly if desired.—Call or write, 80, Oxford-st., Marble Arch. Tel. Mayfair 5559.

DON'T MISS the SPECIAL Demonstrations Now Being Given at GAMAGES

All the Newest and Most
Wonderful Labour-Saving
Devices Shown in Use.

"PULVO" VACUUM CLEANER.

For the household there is no Vacuum Cleaner to equal the Lever Pulvo. It is strong, handy and inexpensive, and extremely portable. Has a separate and detachable dust box that can be carried away and emptied without the necessity of opening it in the room. Registered No. 570885.

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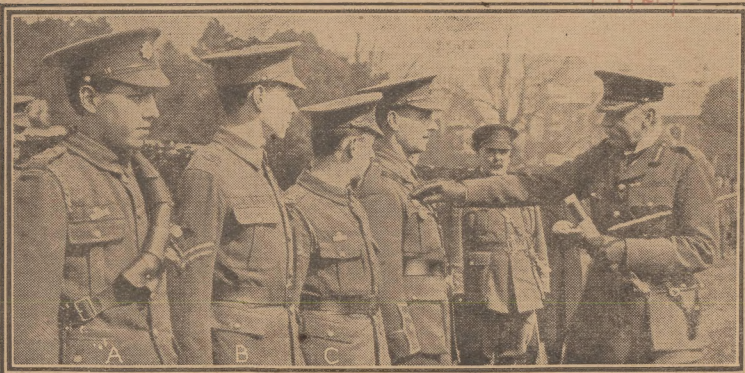
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Including Can. Carpet, Curtain, Holster, etc., Nozzle, 2 1/2 in. Upholstery, Stair Carpet, Corner Nozzle. One length armoured and covered Hose. Long Hand Tube in two parts.



Send for Special Booklet.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd.,
HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

PRESENTATIONS TO BRAVE SOLDIERS.



Brigadier-General R. B. Mainwaring presenting the Royal Humane Society's medal to Second-Lieutenant E. S. Price for attempting to save life at sea. Driver Westwood (A), Corporal Griffiths (B) and Lance-Corporal Evans (C) received testimonials. The ceremony took place at Aberystwyth.

HER FIRST LESSON.



This little girl, the daughter of an Argyllshire farmer, puts her hand to the plough. She wants to be useful now labour is scarce.

NURSE UNDER FIRE.



Miss Margaret Waite, of Tonbridge, one of the nurses who have been decorated by King Albert for rescuing wounded under shell fire.

BANDAGED WARRIORS FORM GUARD OF HONOUR.



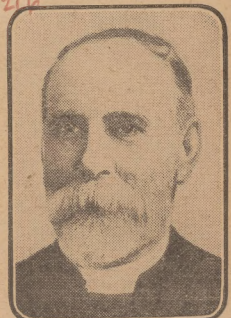
Crutches, and not swords, were used to form an archway at the wedding of Bombardier Terry, R.F.A., who is seen leaving the church at Cleethorpes with his bride (Miss Rose Louise Wade). Every man in the guard of honour has been wounded.

THE PEAKED STRAW HAT.



Pedal straw hat with a ribbon mount. The hat, it will be noticed, has a peak, and in appearance is something like a forage cap.—(Creation D. H. Evans, photograph Pierre.)

FATHER OF A FAMOUS AIRMAN.



Miss Clara Louise Garland and the Rev. J. Robert Porte, D.D., vicar of St. Matthew's, Denmark Hill, who are to be married shortly. The bridegroom-elect is the father of Squadron-Commander J. C. Porte, R.N., the airman who has performed so many fine feats during the war.—(Lafayette.)

EXAMINING A MINE.



A mine which was washed ashore on the west coast of Jutland was an object of much interest to the inhabitants. It was destroyed by the Danish Government.

"THOUGHT MOST MEN LIKED HER."

Conspiracy Suit Witness Tells of Plaintiff's Peculiar Ideas.

BREEZY NAVAL CHAPLAIN

"She thought most men were 'gone' on her." This statement regarding the alleged beliefs of Miss Victoria Poulton, plaintiff in a conspiracy suit, was made in Mr. Justice Lawrence's court yesterday by one of the defendants—Miss Rosalind Milman.

The other defendants are Miss Milman's mother, Lady Susan Milman, her sisters, Miss Violet Milman and Mrs. Swan-Mason, and Lady Milman's son-in-law, the Rev. R. Swan-Mason, a naval chaplain, who has been serving with the British Fleet in the Dardanelles. They deny the allegation of conspiracy to libel Miss Poulton.

Miss Rosalind Milman told the Court that she knew Miss Poulton went on the idea that a doctor tried to seduce her on her mind.

The witness went on:—
Miss Poulton said she could "get" Mr. Swan-Mason if she wanted. (Laughter.) She always thought people were "gone" on her. She said this of most men she met, including the chemist on the corner, the bank manager and a bank clerk. She said of the manager of a confectionery shop where she lunched that she could twist him round her little finger.

The hearing was again adjourned.

ADVANCE GUARD TO WIFE.

In advancing the defendants' case, Mr. Hume Williams said that Lady Milman and her family out of pure kindness interested themselves in Miss Poulton, and when it was necessary that she should undergo an operation on the ear, Mr. Sydney Holland, the present Lord Knutsford, chairman of the London Hospital, made arrangements that she should be taken into the hospital and have special facilities as a person of education.

Her idea that Mr. Holland wrote letters against her and her other idea that the aurist had attempted to flirt with her were the delusions of a mind not properly disposed. Dr. Hunter F. Tod, aurist surgeon to the London Hospital, said he thought he saw in her delusions of persecution.

Mr. Hume Williams said there had been a suggestion that Dr. Tod had attempted to flirt with the plaintiff.

Dr. Tod replied that it was absolutely untrue. Mr. Ward, in cross-examining Dr. Tod, said there was not a shadow of foundation for any sort of reflection on the doctor's professional honour.

"A SLAVE TO HER."

The Rev. R. Swan-Mason, after stating that he was serving as chaplain in H.M.S. Ocean in the Dardanelles, "until we were captured," was asked as to the Milmans' attitude to Miss Poulton.

He replied:—

"Why, bless my soul, kindness was not the word. Miss Rosalind was like a slave to her. I have seen postcards lying in the tray, and as a man of the world I say those postcards were not written by a person who was a conformer. My wife said she saw the postman reading one on which there was an offensive term. But you never saw such scrawls. They were written by a diseased mind."

He heard of plaintiff's threats, witness went on, and used to go out as a sort of advance guard when his wife walked abroad. On two or three occasions he saw plaintiff scuttle round the corner on his approach.

He told the West London magistrate he was afraid plaintiff would throw things or shoot, and Mr. Fordham replied: "You are a clergyman. Do you want a summons for attempted murder?"

Witness answered: "Good gracious, no! I should be sorry to drag the poor girl into court. I want protection for my wife."

Witness afterwards, on the magistrate's suggestion, asked the relieving officer to make inquiries. He did say: "Take care she doesn't shoot you."

TOOK NO CHANCES.

Mr. Swan-Mason continued as follows:—
I did not move in the affair, despite all I heard till the episode in the omnibus. The matter touched me. When it touched me I was as fit as fiddle. I took no chances. I did not see Miss Poulton carrying a bag of powder. I wish I had. If she had directed her attack towards me I should have dealt with her. I went to Mr. Fordham because in the course of my education I have had no law, and I confess the less I see of it the more I like it. Nobody regrets more than I do that out of the fourteen days' leave I have not from the ship I have been in this court three days now.

Mr. Ward: You have spoken of a threat to shoot, but it would take a good deal to frighten you. You are a bit of a boxer, I believe.

Witness: I saw the lady yesterday. I congratulated myself I didn't go round to see her. (Laughter.)

Miss Milman said plaintiff had often threatened to shoot herself, and had said she would shoot Rita. She also said, "I have a bag of stuff to throw in Rita's eyes."

Miss Milman said that on a railway journey to Guildford Miss Poulton lay on the seat and kicked and screamed and threw witness's papers out of the window.

This went on, said Miss Milman, practically all the way down. It was a slow train. (Laughter.)

Miss Milman went on to say that plaintiff was writing the story of her life.

BOTTLED UP, BUT USEFUL

Naval Expert's View of Kaiser's Fleet in Next "Sunday Pictorial."

BRITAIN'S SPLENDID WOMEN.

How can a fleet bottled up in its harbours be of service to Germany?

That is the question which the man in the street is constantly putting when the naval situation is discussed in this country. He seems to think that the German fleet has ceased to be an asset of importance in the world war.

This is not the view of the experts. Stationed where it is, the Kaiser's navy is doing a great work for the Fatherland. Such, at any rate, is the opinion of Mr. J. J. Bennett, the well-known naval writer, who gives a striking revelation of the work of the fleet in the coming number of the *Sunday Pictorial*.

Mr. Bottomley, whose forceful articles on the war have provided food for much reflection, is writing on "The Machine-Made Nation."

Mr. Austin Harrison, who combines the gift of criticism with uncommon creative faculties, takes up the question of our reply to the Hun's reprisals. He has many clever and striking things to say.

Every woman will be interested in the article of Miss Beatrice Harraden, the gifted novelist. To make her title "The Women Are Splendid," she tells, with all the tenderness and emotion of her sex, how magnificently the women of England have borne themselves in the supercilious which has darkened Europe.

Besides these fine features, the *Sunday Pictorial* will contain many wonderful pictures. To make sure of obtaining a copy on Sunday you should order the paper to-day.

ZOO ON SHORT RATIONS.

How Society Have Met War Difficulty and Reduced Expenses.

An interesting account of the way in which the Zoological Society have faced the difficulties of feeding the animals at the Zoo in war-time is given in the society's annual report, which mentions that rations have been reduced.

The cost of feeding the animals, it says, was considerably less in 1914 than in 1913. But the reduction would have been still greater had not the war disturbed contracts and altered prices.

An arrangement with the War Office with regard to horses that had to be slaughtered has been most useful to the society, as it has given it a supply of horseflesh of very good quality at a low cost.

On the outbreak of the war they were able to make good terms with the grain merchant and secured themselves until September 30.

Since then they have taken advantage of the extraordinary fluctuations in prices, enlarging orders when prices were low.

On account of the war improvements at the Zoological Gardens, including the construction of an aquarium under the Mappin terrace, have been postponed.

WILL TRY IT ON THE DOG.

COPENHAGEN, April 15.—Professor Friedenhal's invention for making food of straw flour has been tried before the leading scientists in Berlin.

The professor served up delicate cakes, which tasted very well, but the scientists, who included Professors Rubner and Zuntz, declared that the invention was all "humbug," and that the flour had no nutritive value. Having thus failed in the case of food for human consumption Professor Friedenhal is reported to be desirous of trying his hand at manufacturing food for animals.—Exchange.

KILLING THEIR OWN WOUNDED.

AMSTERDAM, April 15.—A Belgian ambulance division near Bethune was yesterday struck by a German shell.

Three members of the ambulance party and six wounded Germans whom they were attending were killed.—Central News.

RETURN OF LOUIS HEEL.

"Nigger's Head" Brown Boots Latest Fashion for Smart Women.

NAVY BLUE FOOTWEAR.

The very latest colour in boots for women is "nigger's head" brown. Footwear is more interesting than ever from the woman's point of view this year.

Many blue boots with pretty blue buttons are the quite newest idea in boots to be worn with the short skirts. There are many interesting styles of boots shown at the Drapery Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall.

Some have brocade silk tops, and many of these have gold patterns.

The Louis heel has returned to favour. Many women express pleasure that the Louis heel is to take the place of the more stodge Cuban and the square heel.

Although most people do not guess it, the dainty things for women's wear are still obtainable from France, and the French boots can still be bought.

Many black and white boots are to be sold, but champagne boots of the best quality are difficult to obtain.

The leather needed to make them is of the very softest kind—soft enough for gloves—and the boots cost 30s. a pair.

Royal blue satin shoes at the moment, *The Daily Mirror* was told, are the most popular for evening use for women.

SHOT WOMAN MYSTERY.

Landlady's Story at Resumed Inquest of Accused's Normal Demeanour.

The mysterious death of an officer's wife at Islington was further investigated yesterday at the resumed inquest at Islington.

On March 23 Mrs. Annie Josephine Wootton, thirty, wife of a lieutenant in the Bedfordshire Regiment, was found dead in her house in Rotherfield-street, Islington.

It was at first thought that she had fallen downstairs, but later a bullet wound was found in her back.

Subsequently Marie Lanteri, otherwise known as Wheatley, a barmaid, was arrested on a charge of murdering Mrs. Wootton.

George Dixon, printing machine manager, of 84, Rotherfield-street, Islington, father of Frederick Dixon, of 114, Rotherfield-street, denied sending the telegram on March 23 to 114, Rotherfield-street, bearing the words "Come at once, Father."

The Coroner: Have you any knowledge of anyone sending this telegram?—No.

Mrs. Margaret Connor, of 12, Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush, said that on March 19 accused and a man took a furnished room for the woman only. She gave the name of Wootton. Witness saw her on March 23, when she went out between ten and eleven in the morning. She saw her again about twenty minutes to nine. She was then on the stairs.

The Coroner: Was she wearing any outdoor clothes?—No.

Did you notice any change in her manner or bearing?—No.

Was she excited or exhausted?—No.

STATE TO GIVE UP WHEAT BUYING.

Corn merchants rejoiced yesterday to hear that the London Corn Trade Association had received from the Board of Agriculture a statement that the Government have decided to buy no more wheat.

The announcement, made in answer to trade representations that the Government's purchase had prevented the resumption of normal trading, went on as follows:—

"The Government have only arrived at this decision because they hope and believe that they can rely on the trade to supply the further requirements of the country for the remainder of the cereal year."

Merchants anticipate that the decision of the Government will have a good effect on the trade.

SHOCK OF LOSING

"LOVED WIFE."

Remarkable Letters Read in the Dead Brides Case.

HEAVENLY COMFORT.

"The only comforter I have in the loss I have suffered is the great God to whom I pray for strength to bear this calamity."

This was a passage from a series of remarkable letters, said to have been written by the prisoner, George Smith, in the name of Williams, which were read during the resumed hearing of the dead brides case at Bow-street yesterday.

The letters referred to the death of Miss Bessie Mundy (known as Mrs. Williams), one of the three "wives" whom Smith is charged with murdering. All three were found dead in their baths. The case was adjourned until to-day.

"ONE I THOUGHT OF MOST."

Mr. Herbert Mundy, an auctioneer, of Trowbridge, and uncle of Bessie Mundy, said that his brother, George Bailey Mundy, died in December, 1904. The daughter's portion of the estate amounted to nearly £2,500, which was in investments.

A letter from the prisoner was read in connection with a dispute which his wife had with another relative concerning the payment of a sum of £2 10s. In that letter he wrote:—

"I am not short of £2 10s. or a good many £2 10s. I am not short of money, but I intend to cost what it will, that my wife shall have what she is entitled to, even if it costs me my life."
"There," remarked Mr. Bodkin, "the letter abruptly broke off."

MOST UNMANLY ATTACK.

The following letter from prisoner, written on July 18, was next read:—

"I am astonished at the mean and most unmanly attack of my brother Howard, who notwithstanding every opportunity given to him to come here and see the proceedings, carried out by the officials, wrote, at the eleventh hour, a most offensive letter to the district coroner, in which he asks him to hold a very strict investigation and to be very careful."

As for myself, the time will come when I can as a man, with all the strength I have, become a man, ask brother Howard his reasons for writing that letter. I have not yet got over the shock of losing the one I thought most of in all the world. After the reconciliation between prisoner and his sister, witness received the following letter, written by prisoner from Woolwich, and dated March 18, 1912:—

"Dear Sir,—I know not how I shall offend in mentioning the unhappily long time you have been how you will ensure me for choosing so strong a prop for supporting so grave a burden; only if you will accept my humble apology for pain and trouble which you shared with your sister, my wife, and let the past sink into oblivion, I account myself highly honoured and vouch to take advantage of every future day at the great powers have ordained, until the miserable past is absolutely outlived and a character established which will be worthy of your approbation."

Included in that letter was a short note from his sister in which she stated: "I trust you will try and forgive and forget the past."

"IT IS ALL LIES."

Evidence regarding the letting of 80, High-street, Horse Bay, to a man named George Smith, by Miss Rapley, secretary to the owner of the premises.

Williams, she said, told her "My wife is a notch above me."

"A good invention that," declared Smith. "Telling how Williams came to the office and sobbed about his wife's death, witness said he then looked up and said, 'Wasn't it a jolly good job I got her to make a will?'"

The prisoner rose excitedly from his seat. "It is all lies," he shouted.

"Do remain quiet," the magistrate demanded.

"You don't know my feelings, Sir John," retorted Smith. "It is all very well, but how can I sit here and listen quietly to such lies when I am on trial for my life?"

POPE INTERVIEW DENIED.

ROME, April 15.—In answer to the adverse criticism provoked by the exposure of the German diplomatic efforts to secure an interview with the Pope, the *Corriere d'Italia*, the clerical daily paper, and the *Correspondenza* both deny that Von Wiegand interviewed the Pope.

The papers say that Von Wiegand merely had an audience as many others have had, and that during the audience the Pope referred to the question of peace, which Von Wiegand interpreted in his own turn and words.—Exchange.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S ORCHIDS SOLD

Hundreds of orchids, which were part of the collection made by the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, were sold yesterday.

Very few women attended the sale, but there was a varied crowd of collectors, most of whom were elderly and very serious.

There were, however, no great prices bid—five guineas was the highest price for a double laelia in the first hour.

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY (Editor of "John Bull"),

on "The Machine-Made Nation."

Miss BEATRICE HARRADEN (Author of "Ships That Pass in the Night"),

on "The Women Are Splendid."

AUSTIN HARRISON (Editor of "English Review")

on "Our Reply to German Reprisals."

J. J. BENNETT (the well-known Naval Writer),

on "How Her Fleet Is Helping Germany."

MANY REMARKABLE WAR PHOTOGRAPHS.

Pages and Pages of Other Pictures. All the Latest News.

ORDER NO. 6 OF THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL" TO-DAY.

HOW THE Z 9 RAIDED THE TYNESIDE, LEAVING NEWCASTLE SMILING

German Airship's Futile Raid, Which Lasted Thirty Minutes.

MANY BOMBS, BUT LITTLE DAMAGE DONE.

Tug's Dramatic Escape in Squall After Being Chased in North Sea by Zeppelin.

SEARCH FOR FRAGMENTS OF BURIED MISSILE.

Germany's latest airship raid on Tyneside—reported in the late edition of yesterday's *Daily Mirror*—proved a great fiasco.

At least twenty bombs were dropped. Little damage was done, and only one or two cases of slight injury are reported.

The full "harvest" of the Zeppelin's visit appears to be:

Choppington—Haystack fired and house damaged. One person slightly injured.

Cramlington—Farm struck; slight fire.

Seaton Burn—Cuthouses fired.

Benton—Cyclist slightly injured.

Wallsend—Four slight fires; house struck and woman slightly injured; electric railway embankment damaged.

At no time was there the slightest sign of panic, and the precautions taken most promptly, were completely successful.

The object of the raid was, it is assumed, to attack the great armament works at Elswick and the shipbuilding yard at Newcastle.

The crew of the Shields trawler Grecian Prince yesterday stated that they saw the Zeppelin off the north-east coast and distinctly read the number Z 9. This is one of Germany's latest airships.

CROWD THAT RUSHED TO SEE ZEPPELIN.

Farmer Digs Up Fragments of Bomb—Raider Helps Recruiting.

First seen at Blyth, on the Northumberland Coast, about ten miles north of Newcastle, the Zeppelin then paid visits to these places:—

Choppington. Benton. Wallsend-on-Tyne. Bedlington. Amisford. Dudley. Killingworth. Cramlington. Hebburn-on-Tyne. Seaton Delaval. Seaton Burn.

The raid lasted about thirty-five minutes.

Blyth was crowded, there being a recruiting demonstration in progress.

"IT'S A ZEPPELIN."

One of the speakers was appealing for recruits when the Zeppelin loomed in sight. Dramatically raising his hand, he said: "Here is a visitor for you. This should be an inducement to recruiting. It's a Zeppelin!" The crowd rushed to see the airship.

Lights were at once extinguished, all the tramway-cars and trains stopped, and the Tyne shipyards and other works closed, the men being dismissed for the evening.

Though the majority of the people took cover, there were many who did not trouble to seek shelter.

There was never at any time the slightest sign of panic. Dispatch riders and messengers were promptly sent out to make an investigation of the damage.

Going south, the Zeppelin passed over Bedlington, where eight bombs were dropped indiscriminately, with little damage.

Next the raider passed over the eastern strip of the coalfield, dropping bombs at Cramlington. One of the bombs struck the gable of Pillery Farm and flames broke out. The outbreak was quickly extinguished.

"FRIGHTFULNESS" DUG UP.

Some bombs which fell in a field at Berkley's Farm caused a white flame to rise to a height of about 10ft.

The farmer immediately dug out the two steel cylinders, which were 4in. to 6in. in diameter and about 18in. long. They were embedded in the ground to a depth of about 2ft.

From Wallsend the airship crossed the Tyne to the Durham side, and was afterwards reported at Westoe, and then at South Shields, where at 8.35 p.m. it was seen moving seaward.

No bombs were dropped here, the supply presumably being exhausted.

The period occupied by the raid was about thirty-five minutes.

The pilot had probably lost his bearings at Wallsend and missed Newcastle by about four miles.

So far as the military importance of the raid may be estimated, it is without value, and no important purpose seems to have been achieved.

AIRSHIP CHASES TUG IN THE NORTH SEA.

Jupiter Escapes from Its Pursuer by Running Into Hailstorm.

The Blyth tug Jupiter reported yesterday having been chased by a Zeppelin in the North Sea when returning to Blyth. At first the Zeppelin seemed to be swooping down upon the tug. The airship descended so low that it looked as though it would touch the masthead.

Twice the airship was hidden behind a cloud, and eventually the tug escaped when she ran into a hail storm.

Flashes of the bombs were seen and explosions were heard later by those in the tug.

ZEPPELIN UP A TREE.

AMSTERDAM, April 15.—According to the *Telegraaf's* correspondent at Sluis, rumours of an accident to a Zeppelin have been confirmed from Beclon.

Near Aalterburg, nine miles from Thielt, on the canal from Bruges to Ghent, an airship got entangled in some trees, after being damaged during a flight above the Allied lines. Several of the crew were killed.—Reuter.

M.P. KILLED IN ACTION.

Captain W. G. C. Gladstone, of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, grandson of the great statesman, Mr. W. E. Gladstone, has, it was announced yesterday, been killed in action in France.

Captain Gladstone, who was in his thirtieth year, was a nephew of Lord Gladstone, and had been Liberal M.P. for Kilmarnock, Burghs since 1907.



MR. W. G. C. GLADSTONE.

1911. He was Lord Lieutenant of Flintshire and Squire of Hawarden.

The sad news reached Westminster in the afternoon while the House was sitting.

At Oxford he had a distinguished career, and was president of the Union, the famous society where so many statesmen have made their first efforts in oratory.

In Parliament he delivered very effective speeches on the Home Rule and Welsh Church Bills.

Shortly after the outbreak of the war he joined the Welsh Fusiliers, with whom he went to the front only a few weeks ago.

STEAMERS TORPEDOED.

A-Harwich telegram states that the General Steam Navigation Company's steamer *Palmira* has been torpedoed off the North Hinder Lightship.

Eleven men were rescued out of the crew of twenty-two.

AMSTERDAM, April 15.—About eight o'clock last night the Dutch steamer *Katwijk* (of 2,046 tons), owned by the Erhardt and Dekkers Company, of Rotterdam, was torpedoed when at anchor seven miles west of the Noord Hinder Lightship.

The crew of twenty-three men were picked up by the lightship.—Central News.

FRENCH GUNS SMASH FOE'S TRENCHES AND SHELTERS.

Captured Lines Held Despite Counter-Attack—Further Advance in Alsace.

PARIS, April 15.—This afternoon's communiqué says:—

Near La Boisselle our heavy artillery completely destroyed the enemy's trenches and shelters at Avillers.

In the Argonne, near Fontaine and Charmes, a purely local action from trench to trench took place, to our advantage. Our ascendancy over the enemy asserts itself more and more in this sector.

At Les Eparges the enemy bombarded our positions, but did not attack.

In the Bois d'Ailly our latest progress has made us masters of a portion of the principal German trench, and to the north of this trench of a strip of ground 440 yards long by 110 yards deep.

Near the Essey-Firay road, in the Bois de Montmaré, the fresh trench we have conquered is still in our hands.

Near Fayenhaye there has been a bombardment without any infantry attack.

In the Bois le Pretre, after having on the 13th conquered a portion of the enemy's line, we yesterday maintained our gains and stopped a counter-attack.

In Alsace, to the north of the Lauch, we have progressed towards Schœnenfuehr Kopf, south-west of Metzeler.—Reuter.

AIR RAIDERS OVER BLACK FOREST.

AMSTERDAM, April 15.—Reports are current at Liege that hostile airmen have dropped bombs on the railway from Aix-la-Chapelle to Liege.

A message from Karlsruhe states that on Tuesday morning hostile airmen flew over the southern part of the Black Forest and dropped four bombs upon Stockach.—Central News.

FRENCH THE ATTACKERS.

AMSTERDAM, April 15.—The following official communiqué was issued from Berlin to-day:—

Between the Meuse and the Moselle there was some fighting yesterday.

In the neighbourhood of Maenandville the French attacked three times, suffering heavy losses.

French attacks in Le Pretre Wood all failed and attacks were also repulsed north-east of Manonvillers.

Five French attacks were repulsed south of the Hartmannswillerkopf.—Central News.

BATTLE OF SIXTY CORPS IN THE CARPATHIANS.

Russians Greatly Assisted by Allies' Successes in the West.

PETROGRAD, April 14.—The Austro-German attack in the Bukovina, followed by attempts to force the Dniester, are regarded in military circles as merely ruses to draw the Russian force from the Carpathians, where decisive battles are pending.

The enemy has been forced to take the defensive in the direction of Uzok and, generally speaking, the position of the enemy in the Carpathians continues unfavourable.

A considerable portion of the main mountain ridge is held by the Russians.

The Austro-Germans possess only isolated passes, and they find great difficulty in retaining them.

The gigantic nature of the struggle may be estimated from the fact that about sixty corps are concentrated in the Carpathians.

The Russians are materially assisted by recent battles on the western front, where, it is recognised, that the Allies' successes assume the character of a general offensive, and do not permit the Germans to send reinforcements to their hard-pressed corps in the Carpathians.—Central News.



A stock of barbed wire for the French Army. It will all be converted into entanglements.

WILL BRITAIN HAVE CONSCRIPTION?

M.P. to Ask Question of the Premier About Single Eligible Men.

OUR CASUALTIES—139,347.

Will Britain have conscription?

Mr. Asquith on Tuesday is to be asked by Mr. Tinker if he will put into practice the declared intention of the Government of prosecuting the war with all the available forces of the Empire by introducing conscription, "whereby the single eligible men may be called out, and thereby saving the lives of thousands of our soldiers by bringing the war to a speedy and successful termination."

In the House of Commons yesterday the Prime Minister announced the composition of the Munitions of War Committee as follows:—

Mr. Lloyd George (chairman). Mr. Harold Baker. Mr. Balfour. Col. von Donop. Mr. G. M. Booth. Mr. A. Henderson. An Admiralty representative. Mr. E. Montagu. Mr. Hubert Lamb. Mr. G. M. Booth.

Our total casualties to April 11, Mr. Tennant stated, were 139,347.

MR. MEYER'S CONTRACT.

In the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Beck, in reply to Mr. William Young, stated that there had been no further modification of the Meyer contract with the War Office, and the amount of purchases of wood was approximately £7,000,000, and the commission earned approximately £16,000.

Dr. Macnamara, in reply to Mr. Cathcart Wason, said an inquiry was being held into the Lerwick explosion. The number of deaths resulting from the explosion now appeared to be seven, namely, three naval ratings and four civilians, in addition to twenty injured.

Mr. Tennant told Mr. King that it was not the intention of the War Office to publish the numbers of German, Austrian, Hungarian and Turkish prisoners of war.

BEER WITHOUT ALCOHOL.

The Prime Minister is to be asked on Tuesday whether he is prepared to grant facilities for the de-alcoholising of beer, and thereby provide a refreshing beverage for the people which has all the exhilarating properties of beer without its stimulating and harmful effects.

Mr. Ronald McNell has given notice to ask the Under-Secretary for War whether he is aware that an Austrian, who was fined recently, was found to be in possession of photographic apparatus and negatives of the Liverpool Docks, the Tower Bridge and other places of military significance.

He also wants to know why the man has not been arrested as a prisoner of war, and also, if

DON'T MISS No. 6 of the SUNDAY PICTORIAL

The Best Sunday Picture Newspaper

In view of the evidence found in his possession, the question has been considered whether the man should be shot as a dangerous spy.

Mr. Asquith is to be asked by Sir John Lonsdale whether, having regard to the information that German agents in this country are trying to foment strikes in order to hamper war contracts, the Government intend to impose any further restrictions upon enemy aliens here.

Mr. Anderson is to ask the Prime Minister what action the Government proposes to take in regard to coal prices.

He will also ask the Chancellor of the Exchequer what steps he proposes to take to ascertain the amount of the special war profits and to set a limit to them.

WOMEN ON PENSIONS COMMITTEE?

The establishment of a statutory committee of twenty-five members is recommended in the second special report of the Select Committee appointed to consider a scheme of pensions and grants for officers and men disabled by wounds or disease arising out of the war, and for the widows, orphans and dependents of officers and men who have lost their lives.

It is suggested that two Labour representatives and not less than two women should be on the committee, whose chief duties would be as follows:—

To decide questions of fact in regard to pensions payable out of public funds to dependents other than wives and children.

In proper cases to supplement out of voluntary funds of a national character the separation allowances and pensions paid by the State.

A further report with reference to pensions and grants for disabled officers and officers' dependents is to be issued later.

Miss Gladys Cooper,

England's Most Beautiful Actress,
writes:—



"I have found your Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe really splendid. It seems to me to have a most refreshing and softening effect on the skin.

"I have particularly noticed the absence of the slightest appearance of grease, either at the time of using or later on.

"Ven-Yusa is really an exquisite face cream."

Gladys Cooper

VEN-YUSA has rapidly won the favour of ladies of refinement and discrimination. It is an ingeniously-contrived non-greasy preparation of exceptional purity.

By reason of the vitalising oxygen and other refined ingredients which it contains, Ven-Yusa exerts on the skin a unique, strengthening, and rejuvenating influence. It gives double assurance of a beautiful complexion.

VEN-YUSA

The Oxygen Face Cream.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers at 1/- per jar, or obtainable direct at same price from the sole Proprietors, C. E. FULFORD, LIMITED, Leeds.



**Wear the
Sole Leather
Tommy wears—
'Dri-ped.'**

A Soldier writes from the front: "One of my pals has worn through four pairs of ordinary soles, whilst I have been wearing one pair of 'Dri-ped' soles."

Get the double-wearing, wet-resisting 'Dri-ped' Soles—light, flexible, non-squeaking, never-slipping.

Boot stores and repairers everywhere sell 'Dri-ped' on new footwear and for re-soleing.

Send postcard for list of local dealers selling 'Dri-ped'—and get free Booklet, "How to make Boot Life." William Walker & Sons, Ltd., County Buildings, Cannon Street, Manchester.



True 'Dri-ped' has this mark in purple every few inches.

DRI-PED

THE SUPER-LEATHER FOR SOLES.

BRONCHITIS ASTHMA

for 40 Years. Cured by Veno's,
the all-British Remedy.

"Veno's is the best thing I have ever found for cough and asthma," says Mr. R. Thomas, of Gilfach, near Bridgend, Glam., Wales, a man who had suffered for 40 years from Asthmatic cough. He continues: "Often I could not work for shortness of breath and wheezing, and I was always coughing and spitting up phlegm. Sometimes when the attacks were on, I dared not go to bed for fear of choking. I tried many cough preparations and had medical advice, but I never found any real, lasting benefit until I commenced taking Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. I was in the middle of a very bad attack, and Veno's relieved me, as nothing else had ever done. Almost from the first, my breathing became easier, and the cough went easy, and now, at the present time, I am in better health than ever in my life. I actually think I am cured, and it is all due to Veno's Lightning Cough Cure."



Mr. Thomas,
Bridgend.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX AND GOLD MEDAL
PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the ideal Home remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS Price 9¹/₂ D. **ASTHMA**
BRONCHITIS **WHOOPING COUGH** **NASAL CATARRH**
LUNG TRUBLES **BAD BREATHING**
SORE THROAT **OLD AGE COUGHS**
a bottle. **BLOOD SPITTING**

and all diseases of Chest, Lungs, and Throat. Price 9d., 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s. 6d. of all chemists the world over. The 2s. 6d. size is the most economical.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

BOTH ARE THE BEST!

BRITISH-MADE

MAYPOLE MARGARINE

Popularly
priced as **1/-** DOUBLE
WEIGHT,

which means **6^{D.}** FOR **1-LB.**

The One Perfect Substitute
for Butter.

ONE QUALITY ONLY:
THE VERY BEST.

MAYPOLE TEA

The
Very
Best: **1/8** Why
Pay
More?

In 2oz., $\frac{1}{4}$ lb., $\frac{1}{2}$ lb., and 1lb. Sealed Packets.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO.

LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.
849 BRANCHES NOW OPEN.

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1915.

OPTIMISM AT HOME AND ABROAD.

IT IS CERTAINLY an encouragement, in the present apparent deadness of operations at the front, to find that a great buoyancy, an invincible optimism, prevails in letters written home. "Everybody here now seems to take a much brighter view than was taken a month or so ago." "People here are all talking of June or July as the time for the war to end." "Scarcely anybody seems to think the war will last over the summer." These remarks, in substance or textually, have sprinkled letters recently received.

It is encouraging; principally because it is at least evidence that our men are very fit. One must be very fit indeed to foresee an end to the war in June or in July. Here at home it is perhaps not so easy to feel fit in just that sense, because we are kept much in the dark as to what is going on; and also because what we are allowed to know is not (we may frankly say it) sufficient to confirm those happy previsions by any array of fact. Some people's optimism needs a few facts—even a good many facts—to support it. Dreams are not enough. Vague feelings that the war is near ending are not enough. And these people—not all utter fools—feel somehow that their optimism would paradoxically be further helped if there were not quite so much of that attitude in official circles.

The stream of optimism, for instance, that flows from "Eye-Witness"—would it not inspire more confidence were it slightly more guarded? And "Eye-Witness" over there is backed by our Mark Tapleys here. When we hear such amiable persons as our old friend, Colonel Mark Tapley, C.B., telling us, at frequent intervals, that we could now break through the German lines at any point we like on the west, we feel inclined to ask not perhaps "Why don't we do it then?" but "What if we did break through—as at Neuve Chapelle? What then?" Something accomplished, of course—at great cost. But afterwards? Afterwards, silence once again. And though this may be very encouraging to some, it does not perhaps seem to others quite enough to go upon for the assertion that the war is ending.

And Colonel Mark Tapley and Eye-Witness Tapley both perhaps make the further mistake of too systematically diverting public attention from our side to the German. Thus, they will incessantly remind us—say, after Neuve Chapelle—how grievous, how great have been the German losses. No doubt—very great and very gratifying. But excellent, too, not to omit to remind our munition-makers and our public in general of our losses, also great, in that effort which led to a dead stop. Admirable effort!—indicative, however, of others needing to be very much more successfully pushed through, if, as those brave notes from the trenches say, "the war is to end this summer." In the excitement of announcing that we could now break through at any moment Colonel Mark Tapley and his homonyms forget to add that the job still remains to be done, and cannot be done, either now, in June, or till Domesday, unless enormous supplies of ammunition are at hand to put it through. W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

April 15.—There is plenty of useful work to be done in the kitchen garden now. Maincrop peas can be sown during suitable weather. Sow in a wide drill, scattering the seed thinly and evenly. More spinach should be got in without delay, to ensure a good supply. Onions raised under glass may be planted out in rich ground providing they have been thoroughly hardened off; and a little lettuce can be set in a warm bed near a south wall. The hoe should be freely used among all growing crops. This will induce healthy growth. E. F. T.

LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THAT TEA.

"TEA-DRINKER" is delightfully English and illogical. He (or she) objects to "all this fuss" about warmth in tea-making, but stipulates that to make good tea the water should be boiling.

Why boiling, dear "Tea-Drinker"? Let me tell you. Because otherwise the process of extracting the refreshing properties of the leaves could not take place.

Precisely; and for this reason anything that tends to check the process by chilling the water during the first few minutes must be avoided if you want real tea. Hence the necessity for hot pot, warm cosy and really boiling water.

The horrible stuff known as "English tea" is the result of the Englishwoman's idea that any old thing will do. A word of warning.

lies in our unpreparedness. He also knows that thousands of his countrymen, unable to bear the restrictions of his own fatherland, have made happy homes in this free land of England. Let the Germans ask themselves if they would not be far happier in their own country rid of these terrible Prussians.

A LOVER OF FREEDOM.

THE OFFICER'S MOUSTACHE.

A CLEAN-SHAVEN face is now typically English, and it is made even more attractive by its associations with the new Army. It is high time the obsolete Para. 1,896 of the King's Regulations was formally abolished, as it relates to a mere fashion of the past.

Mutton chop whiskers were the vogue a few decades previous to the moustache, and it would

WAR AND THE HOME.

Will Family Life Be Assisted by the National Struggle?

AFTER THE WAR.

AFTER this war, the sense of home and homeliness will be restored. It has been lost through pleasure and the noise for continual excitement. Our sorrows and the lean years before us will bring us closer together again. Putney. M. K.

"RATHER LIKE HOTELS."

IN THE old days (say fifty years ago) there was more of the reality of home in Great Britain because there was much less moving

about. I remember that for seven years my father's family never once left London except for a week by the sea in summer. We were not very badly off, but such luxuries as week-ends and holidays for the whole family, three or four times a year, were unknown. They were not then part of the "needs" of the middle-classes. Perhaps life was a little quieter and nerves a little better, so that fewer holidays were needed.

My father is now a very old man. But it is odd that he has joined in with the prevailing tendency of the new time. Motor-cars have put the country places easily within his reach, and he wants to be always in and out of town. Even the old are restless nowadays. All of this helps to account for the growing sense that our homes are rather like hotels—places to get away from, as "W. M." remarked over flaps. H. T. T. Bedford-square.

THE QUIET EVENING.

I QUITE agree with your leading article. There is no home life, in the real sense of the word, any more.

Only a few years ago we were all content enough, when the busy day was done, to come home to a quiet little meal (joint and milk pudding usually), with its pleasant little domestic picture afterwards of mother doing the mending and father, with his pipe and slippers on, taking a quiet hand of cards with his sons. Now all that is changed. The evening meal at home is usually neglected, or is eaten irregularly and hastily by members of the family who rush in to dress before flying off to some place of amusement. So unpopular nowadays is the quiet evening at home that the mention of a little evening party in a friend's house is met with smiles.

Yet, after all, I can see no earthly reason why our homes and friends should not be worth at least as much consideration as gay restaurants and theatres and the presence of smart strangers. A. B.

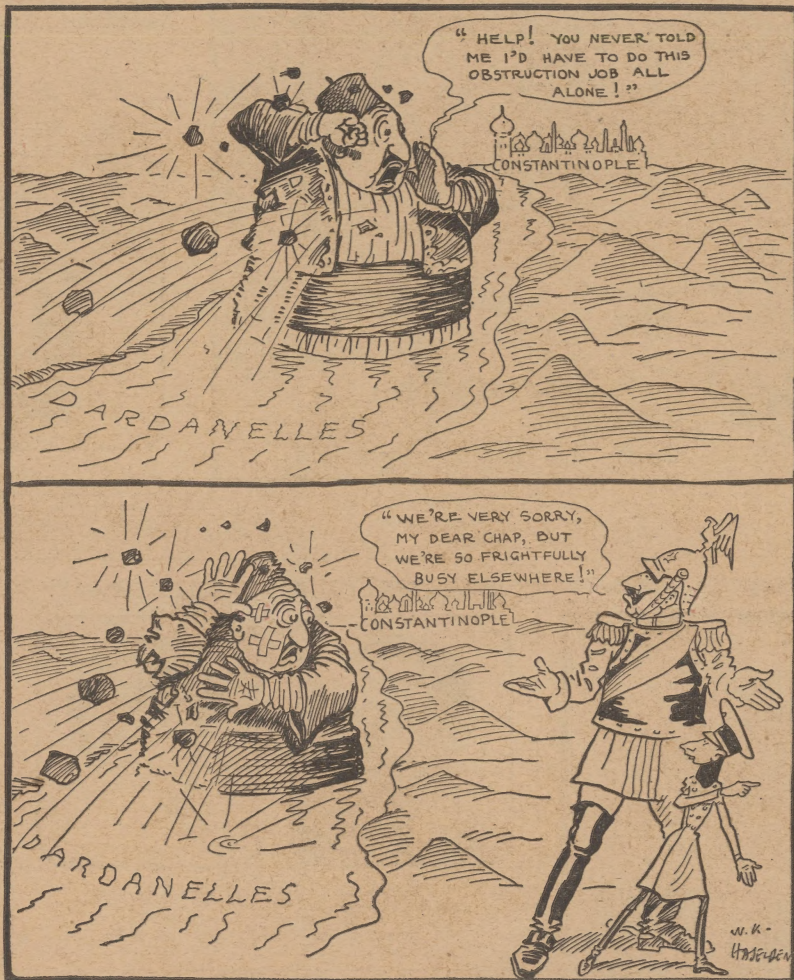
NO TIME FOR IT.

HOME IS, after all, the best place; but how long is the unfortunate business man able to be in it? Perhaps about three hours a day—an hour for shaving and breakfast in the morning and a couple of hours late in the evening. It is a fact that many a man is almost a stranger to his own wife and children owing to the pressure of modern business. HOME-LOVER.

THE PRAYER.

O! that mine eye might closed be
To what concerns me not to see;
That deafness might possess mine ear
To what concerns me not to hear;
That Truth my tongue might always tie
From ever speaking foolishly;
Or be conceived in my breast;
That by each word and deed and thought
Glorious may to my soul be sent,
And make it clean in every part;
And when 'tis clean, Lord, keep it too,
For that is more than I can do.
THOMAS ELWOOD.

THE TURK'S DISAPPOINTMENT WITH THE WILLIES.



The Turk is said to be getting very cross with his German and Austrian allies, on the ground that they promised him a great deal more help than they have been able to give him, in his rather trying job of preventing the Allies from reaching Constantinople.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

After the first three or five minutes the leaves begin to give off a poison which, if taken constantly and in sufficient quantities, will completely wreck the nervous system. People who drink tea which has "stood" too long or has had a second dose of boiling water are setting out on the road to the nearest lunatic asylum. Half the nervous women in England owe all their troubles to their lazy and stupid "method" of making tea. F. W. K.

GERMANS V. PRUSSIANS.

WHEN WILL the people of Germany realise that this ridiculous hatred of England preached by the Prussians is only a plan cunningly devised by them to blind the eyes of the whole German nation, and to divert their attention from the utter misery caused to thousands of homes throughout the world by this terrible Prussian militarism?

The ordinary German has no real hatred for England; he knows we are a peace-loving nation, and would have avoided war had it been possible to do so with honour. The proof

is no more unreasonable to order them to be worn than a moustache, which is now almost as much out of date. UP-TO-DATE.

COLLECTING IN WAR TIME.

I DO think nothing, not even war, can entirely stifle the enthusiasm of the collector.

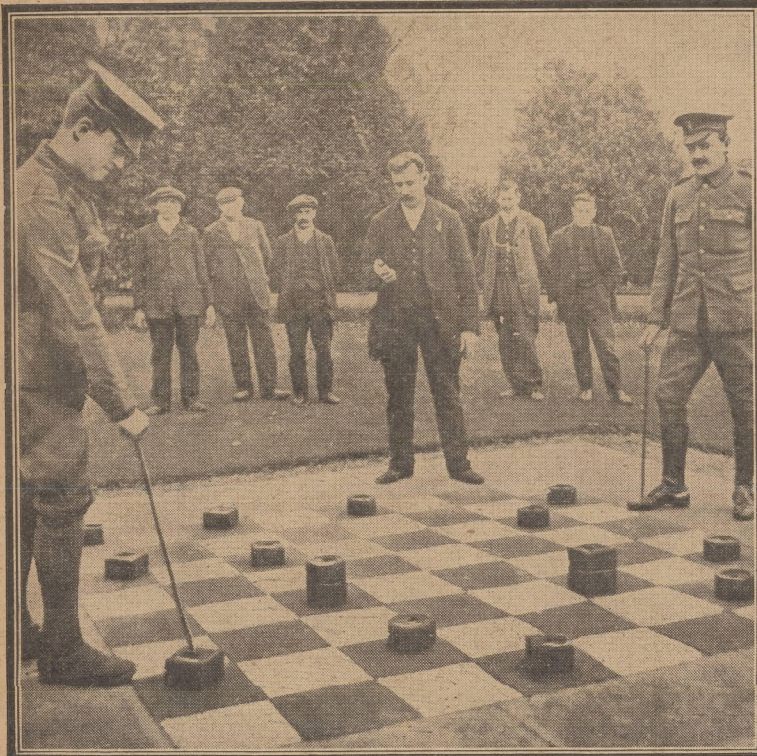
Fortunately, his hobby is a generally instructive and harmless one, causing money to be put into circulation which might otherwise be hoarded. HOBBY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Now faith may be thus understood; it is that power by which a man gives himself up to anything, seeks, wills, adheres to, and unites with it, so that his life lives in it, and belongs to it. By faith (here) I mean what common men mean. Faith which is the constant sense of the unseen good, the knowledge of the principle which must prevail, the consciousness of eternal good amid transitory evil.—Canon Barnett.

HUGE DRAUGHT BOARD IN A GARDEN.

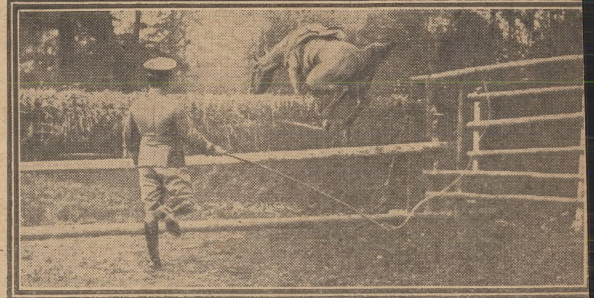
P. 11916



Convalescent soldiers enjoying a game of draughts in the grounds of the Dunoon Homes, Firth of Clyde. The gigantic board on which they play is made of cement, while the men are made of iron. It is believed to be the largest draughtboard in the world.

TRAINING CAVALRY HORSES

P. 922



Cavalry horses have to be trained just as thoroughly as the men who ride them. Here Major Dibble, chief instructor at the Netheravon Cavalry School, is seen teaching an animal to jump over timber.

ROLL OF HONOUR.

P. 16524



Major F. A. Dickinson (Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry), who is reported dead after being wounded a second time. He was only married last year.—(Swaine.)

NEW COMMANDER.

P. 14216



Captain H. C. Buller, the new commander of Princess Patricia's Light Infantry. Colonel Farquhar, the late commander, was killed at Neuve Chapelle.—(Lafayette.)

CARRIED HUSBAND'S RIFLE.

P. 8410



French Colonial infantry leaving for the front. A woman is carrying her husband's rifle, to which is tied a tricolour. The men marched to the railway station amid enthusiastic cheers.

M.P.'s SON TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY.

P. 17216



Mr. Ingleby.



Miss Nordheimer.

Miss Muriel Nordheimer and Mr. Clement Rolfe Ingleby, only son of Mr. Holcombe Ingleby, the member for King's Lynn, whose marriage takes place to-day.—(Lafayette.)

A SHOOTING EXPEDITION.

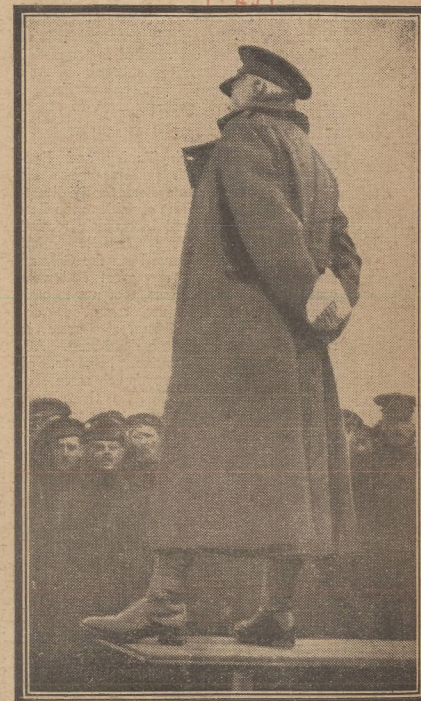
P. 9412



A boating reconnaissance on the River Meuse. The sniper is after bigger game than birds. He wants to shoot Germans, not wild duck.

DR. INGRAM'S BRAVERY.

P. 431



The Bishop of London addressing troops at the front. He has spurned all dangers, and has held services practically under shell fire.

MISS ELLALINE TERRISS ACTS BEFORE 3,000 WOUNDED SOLDIERS.

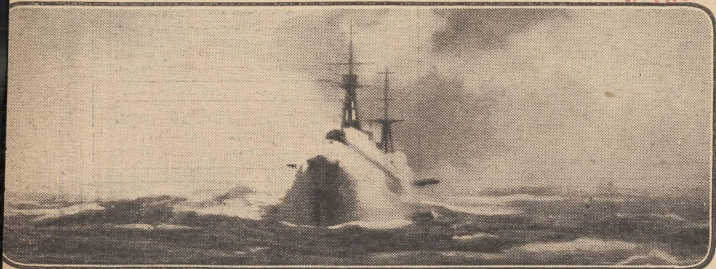


This man could hobble along on crutches—



—But this poor fellow had to be carried.

THE WATCHERS: BAD WEATHER AT SEA.



A striking picture of a British warship in a heavy sea. Her hull is rendered almost invisible by foam. The Fleet never relaxes its vigil, and the "baby-killers" therefore remain in harbour, discretion being the better part of valour. The Kaiser's dream of securing the trident has vanished. "Germany's future lies on the water," he said, but he forgot to mention that he meant canals.



Miss Ellaline Terriss with Major Hall Edwards, the one-armed X-ray expert.

Three thousand wounded soldiers and sailors attended a matinee at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, where Miss Ellaline Terriss and Mr. Seymour Hicks appeared in their new play, "Wild Thyme." After the performance the Lord Mayor held a big recruiting meeting outside the theatre.

HEROES OF OTHER WARS: CHELSEA PENSIONERS AS GARDENERS.



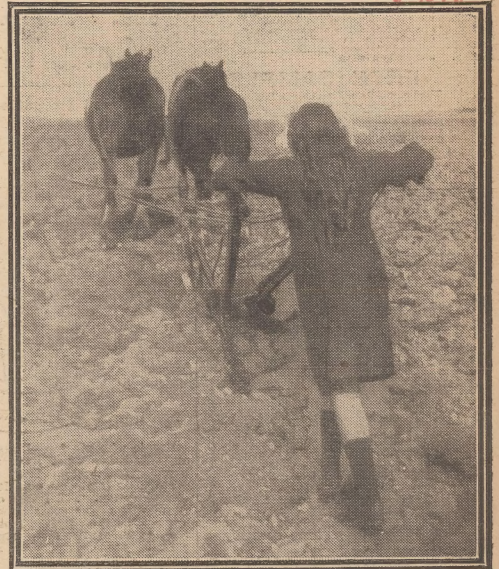
General view of the allotment ground.



In his "sentry-box."

The aged warriors at the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, are now busy working on their small holdings. Each man is allotted a small piece of ground not more than six yards square, where all kinds of flowers and vegetables are cultivated. Though many of the soldier-gardeners were maimed in previous wars, they overcome all physical difficulties.

HER FIRST LESSON.



The little daughter of an Argyllshire farmer puts her hand to the plough. She wants to help her father, now men are so difficult to get.

Follow the King's Lead.



AVOID ALCOHOL

Wrigley's SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Prevents Thirst, Steadies the Nerves, and keeps you off Drink and Smoking. Harmless, Beneficial Habit. Good for teeth and digestion.

Ideal Gift to Soldiers.

Instead of Cigarettes or Chocolate (of which our soldiers complain they have too much), send your friend in Khaki a box of Spearmint Chewing Gum.

He will hail it as a delightful and welcome change, and he will benefit immensely by its refreshing tonic properties. Special boxes supplied for posting to soldiers at the front.

Ask your confectioner, or write direct to Wrigley's.

SPEARMINT
1/4d.
per Bar, 5
Bars for 2 1/2d.
or a large Box
of 40 bars for 1/6

WRIGLEY'S, Ltd.
Lambeth Palace Rd., London, S.E.

BAD LEGS

If you suffer from Ulcerated Legs use the remedy that has maintained a reputation for over a hundred years by its wonderful healing properties alone. One application will be sufficient to prove its value to you.

HARDCASTLE'S

BALM OF GILEAD
A Sovereign Balm for every Wound.
FOR CUTS, ECZEMA, PILES, BAD LEGS, BURNS AND ALL SKIN TROUBLES.

Quickly Heals Bad Leg.

Please return 2/6 box of your Balm of Gilead by return. I have suffered from a bad leg for several years, and tried many treatments without success, but have derived great benefit from a small box of your ointment which was recommended by a friend.

FREE SAMPLE.

The Proprietors will send you a Free sample on receipt of 2/6 stamps to cover packing and postage. Write for it to-day, stating your local Chemist's name and address, to W. HARDCASTLE & SONS, The Laboratory, STOCKTON-ON-TEES.

Sold by Boots, Taylors, and all Chemists & Stores. If you cannot obtain write direct to the Proprietors.



Chivers' Jellies

The World's Standard of Quality

Chivers' Jellies are always appreciated, and now that fruit is scarce they are specially useful and seasonable.

Grocers everywhere sell them. Write for a daily Illustrated Booklet giving many ways of using Chivers' Jellies. Mention this paper. The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

Still 1/8

There has been no advance in the price of our popular

CEYLON & INDIAN TEA

—Full-flavoured—Economical in use—uniform in Quality—Sold at all branches of the

HOME & COLONIAL

STORES LIMITED



FOR ALL STOMACH DISORDERS.

A really wonderful remedy for every disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels are the famous Dr. Rooke's Oriental Pills, so well known as a family aperient for old and young alike. However ill you feel, however your digestion may be wrong, you can always rely upon an absolute cure in these famous pills. Ladies particularly find them of remarkable value. Dr. Rooke's Pills are sold by all chemists at 1s. 1/4d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., per box, or direct from Dr. Charles Rooke, Ltd. (Dept. 35), 10, Darlington Street, Leeds.—(Adv't.)

"TIZ" for Aching, Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is grand for puffed-up, tender, perspiring feet and burning corns.

"Ah! Boys TIZ is the thing!"



People who are forced to stand on their feet all day know what sore, tender, perspiring, burning feet mean. They use TIZ, and TIZ cures their feet right off. It keeps feet in perfect condition. TIZ is the only remedy in the world that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet and cause tender, sore, tired, aching feet. It instantly stops the pain in corns, hard skin and bunions. It's simply glorious. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel after using TIZ. You'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't tighten and hurt your feet. Get a 1s. 1/4d. box of TIZ now from any chemist's or stores. Just think it a whole year's foot comfort for 1s. 1/4d.

STOUTNESS CURED BY BATHS.

A discovery which has recently been made will be of particular interest to all who suffer from obesity. This distressing complaint has hitherto been treated by dieting, exercising and drugs, which are quite useless. The new and effective method is to take a course of Slenderzoon baths, which remove the superfluous fat in a natural way through the skin. You simply dissolve some Slenderzoon in your bath and lie comfortably in the water for a short time. A case containing sufficient Slenderzoon for one bath will be sent quite privately and carriage free on receipt of 1s. 2d. by the Slenderzoon Co., Desk F., 8, South-street, London, E.C.—(Adv't.)

— SPRINGTIME — FURNISHING

INTRODUCE SOMETHING FRESH AND ATTRACTIVE INTO YOUR HOME—BUT, PAY CASH!

If after spring cleaning you are disappointed with the appearance of your home, it is because the Furniture is showing signs of wear. Something novel and distinctive is required to impart the necessary brightness to your surroundings. We can meet all your requirements in this direction and save you 7/6 in the £. Money Buys Furniture at Downing's—Not Credit



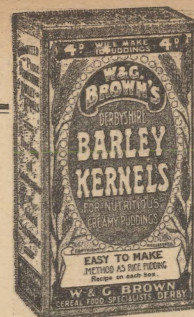
VERY HANDSOME SATIN WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE, comprising 3ft. Wardrobe with Mirror Door, Dressing Chest with Swing Mirrors, Marble Top, Tiled Back Washstand and 1 Chair complete. £5 19 6

HANDSOME SETTEE Upholstered in Rich Velvet, Art. Colours to customer's selection, consisting of full-size Settee, 2 Easy and 4 Small Chairs. £6 19 6

FULL Size Black and Brass Bedstead, Massive Pillars, very latest pattern. £2 7 6

MASSIVE Sideboard, finest finish and fittings, handsomely carved, in Solid. £3 9 6

BARGAIN CATALOGUE "G" POST FREE. 61, 62, 49, 50, 51, LONDON RD., ELEPHANT THE CASH HOUSE LONDON, S.E. (Right opposite Elephant & Castle Bakerloo Station.)



This Valuable Food HAS NOT advanced in Price.

BRITISH GROWN. BRITISH PREPARED.

BROWN'S

Barley Kernels

make delicious creamy puddings without the aid of eggs.

NOURISHING. HEALTH-GIVING. ECONOMICAL. Children and adults who do not like rice or other milk puddings enjoy Brown's Barley Kernels pudding.

Guaranteed the pure kernel of the most costly and extract-yielding English barley. The valuable extract in Brown's Barley Kernels, combining with and discharging into the milk of the pudding when cooked as recipe, gives the highest percentage of nutriment of any article known.

In addition to being a highly nutritious food, Brown's Barley Kernels pudding is Nature's preventative against kidney trouble, proved and recommended by the medical profession.

Sold by Grocers in Branded Boxes only.

One Box, 4d., will make 10 Puddings.

If unable to obtain, send postcard to W. & G. Brown, Cereal Food Specialists, Derby.

NOW WHITELEY CYCLES

upon our wonderful Easy Payment Terms

The "Kildare Club" Record Model, all bright parts thickly plated, black enamelled and lined green, Dunlop Cambridge Tyres, guaranteed 13 months, Roller Lever Brakes, Perry Chain, and Free Wheel.

£3:19:6

or 12 monthly payments of 6/8

Prompt delivery after first payment.

"Kildare Club" Cycles are British Made Throughout

Money returned if not satisfied, Carriage Paid to your door.

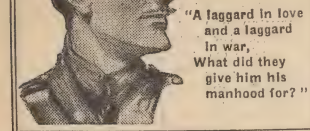
RALEIGHS, SWIFTS, SINGERS, HUMBERS, HUDSONS, JAMES, Etc., also supplied.

Wm. Whiteley Ltd.
QUEEN'S ROAD, LONDON, W.

Write for Catalogues and mention "Daily Mirror."

RICHARD CHATTERTON, I.C.

A Romance of Love and Honour. By RUBY M. AYRES.



New Readers Begin Here.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, an easy-going young fellow who has allowed himself to become slack.

SONIA MARKHAM, a charming girl who abominates cowardice in any form.

LADY MERRIAM, a good-natured soul, who manages introductions into society.

FRANCIS MONTAGUE, Chatterton's rival for Sonia. He limps because of an accident.

RICHARD CHATTERTON is dozing in his club-room. Just lately his lazy serenity has been ruffled by one or two little incidents. One of them in particular is concerned with the charming girl he is engaged to—Sonia Markham. His reflections are interrupted by the sound of voices. He recognises the voices of old Jardine and Montague.

"Why doesn't Dick Chatterton go to the front?" old Jardine is saying.
"Dick's a slacker and always will be," replies Montague. "He's not likely to rough it in the trenches when he's got an armchair at home and an heiress with £20,000 a year waiting to marry him." After a few more words they go out.

Richard Chatterton is staggered. Did they think he was afraid to go out? He is shaken with a variety of emotions.
Whilst waiting to have the matter out with Montague in the latter's rooms he overhears a conversation on the telephone. It is to Montague. She tells him that she is finished with Chatterton, and that she will marry Jardine.

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RICHARD'S RING.

AS soon as he had spoken Nurse Anderson would have been anything to have been able to recall the words.

Something in the look of incredulous, glorified amazement that swept across Sonia's face stabbed her to the very heart.

She had all along known that Richard Chatterton cared for her more than one man could care for him had never for a moment occurred to her.

Old Jardine had said that Sonia was to marry another man. Nurse Anderson had herself seen the announcement of the forthcoming wedding in the papers; and yet—yet Sonia could look like this because the man she had discarded was not dead after all.

A wave of intense jealousy swept through her heart.

It was not fair, she thought with hot resentment, not fair that this girl should have everything—youth, beauty, and more than one man ready to worship her. She looked away from Sonia's tremulous face, unable to control her own quivering features.

Sonia caught her hand—

"Oh, are you sure I care?" she asked. Her voice was a revelation; she felt all at once as if the gates of the garden of paradise had been flung wide to her. The world was a beautiful place after all; life was not the desolate, endless monotony she had believed; somewhere in the world Richard Chatterton was alive! A living, breathing man whom she might one day see

again—whose arms might one day again hold her in their embrace.

Nurse Anderson answered with a short little laugh.

"It was in the corrected casualty list this morning; I wonder you did not see it."

"I have given up reading the papers since... since we heard he had been killed. ... Oh it seems too good to be true."

She looked at her; she felt dazed and faint with happiness. The sad little procession of wounded men had begun to stream out from the platform gates now; a ringing cheer was raised by the crowd. She no longer felt out of it and sad at heart. From where she stood she eagerly scanned each face she could see; she felt almost a personal love for each man because perhaps at some place and sometime they had seen Richard—spoken to him—perhaps shaken hands with him.

The little nurse was watching her with a curious expression in her eyes; suddenly she moved.

"I must be getting on; they will be waiting for me. Will you come and see me some day?" There was a curious unfriendliness in her voice, but Sonia was too excited and happy to be very observant; she answered eagerly.

"Of course, I will! I should love to! Thank you so much for what you have told me."

She held out her hand; there was the least possible hesitancy before Nurse Anderson advanced her own towards it. She was wearing no gloves. Sonia glanced down involuntarily at the soft touch of bare fingers, then...

When she looked up her eyes were fixed on the small, firm hand... for the third finger was barred by a ring she had seen before—a ring that she had pictured so often in a tortured mind...

It was only with a tremendous effort that she kept herself from crying out; only by almost unperceived degrees she forced herself to speak a formal good-bye before Nurse Anderson ran off into the crowd and disappeared.

Sonia stood where she was with a dazed sort of feeling; the wonderful, uplifting sense of utterable joy had fallen from her. The sight of that ring on this other woman's hand turned her faint and sick.

Richard's ring! ... It was impossible that she had seen it on another woman. So many times she had laughingly chaffed him about it, and his almost inordinate pride in it.

He had told her in the early days of their first friendship that it had been his father's and grandfather's; she had rather scornfully stamped on it had been the Chatterton's crest for centuries. He had even refused to give it to her when once she had half seriously asked for it. But he had given it to Nurse Anderson.

He had given it to this stranger woman. Sonia was naturally a jealous woman. She could remember one little instance when she had suffered almost intolerably because she had seen Richard pick a rose from the garden at Burvale to give to some friend of her own who had been staying there at the time.

Afterwards she had laughed at herself for being so unreasonable; but the pain she had experienced then was as nothing compared with this.

Richard's ring! ... What would she not have given to have had it to wear during these days when the little trick that she had so most vividly brought him back to her. He had always worn it. She could not ever remember having seen him without it.

"I will give it to you the day we are married," he had so often told her once. ... And now it was in the possession of another woman.

The cheering crowd and the thin khaki stream had melted away; their lusty voices could be heard from the station yard outside, but the big hall was almost clear again.

A loitering porter passed and repassed Sonia, looking at her interestedly.

"Fuggins, miss!" he ventured at last.

She shook her head hurriedly.

"No, thank you—no." She caught up the little suitcase and walked away.

She would have given anything just then for the comfort of Lady Merriam's motherly presence, but pride kept her from going back to the hotel.

Just now, flushed with that first wonderful radiance of happiness, her first impulse had been to rush back and tell them all of the wonderful news; but now... what right had she to rejoice? Richard could no longer care for her if he gave the ring he so valued to another woman.

Even that last letter of his had been written before he was wounded; before he went to France; before he ever knew Nurse Anderson; perhaps he had long enough since repented of the impulse that had driven him to write it.

... Trifles light as air are to the jealous confirmations strong as proofs of holy writ. ...

It is a great truism; give a woman one little grain of suspicion on which to build and she will, without assistance, magnify it till it has grown to a mountain of jealous certainty obscuring all light of reason and sanity.

Richard's ring! The two words danced before her burning eyes like words of mischief; she was hardly conscious of her movements as she walked out of the station. The great yard was dismal, with its many obscured lights; a man on the distant lawn looked at her with admiring familiarity. Sonia took flight.

She could not spend the night walking about like this. She was weary and cold. She racked her brains to think of some plan—somewhere to go.

The name of a street on the side of a house

some distance on gave her inspiration. She remembered that an old servant who had been at Burvale when her father bought the estate had recently married and come to live there. Only last Christmas she had heard from her, bemoaning the fate that had condemned her to London after her beloved country.

SANCTUARY.

SONIA took heart. She quickened her steps. She would find her if she had to knock at the door of every house in the road. She tried two, but nobody had heard of a Mrs. Simpson. She was treated to suspicious glances. Once the door was rudely shut in her face.

A passing policeman looked at her interestedly. She went up to him.

"I am trying to find a Mrs. Simpson, who lives somewhere in this street. I have forgotten her number. I wonder if you know which it is by any chance?"

She felt very much like the wanderer who came from Palestine in the old history books to find Gilbert a Becket, and who asked for "London" and "Gilbert" till she found it and him. She had no real hope that the man would be able to assist her; but to her utter amazement a slow dawning smile spread over his face.

"If it's Mrs. Simpson that takes in boarders, I know her well," he said. "Husband works over at the station here?"

"Yes—yes... oh, it must be the same."

She walked contentedly beside him along the dark street till they reached a house some distance from the station.

"This is it, Miss," said the policeman, cheerily; he pushed open the iron gate; it creaked rather dreadfully; but Sonia was too thankful to have reached some place of refuge to be critical; she gave the custodian of the law half a crown and ran up the narrow pathway almost light-heartedly.

There was no light in the doorway, but, in answer to her knock, the steps creaked along the passage, and there was a great palaver of chains and bolts being unfastened. Mrs. Simpson had never got over her terrified suspicion of London and all Londoners; she went in nightly dread of having her five and sixpenny umbrella stand stolen, or the coco-mat commandeered.

Her anxious face appeared round the half-opened door in the wavering light of a smoky lamp when she saw Sonia she gave a loud scream.

"Oh, M—ss—oh dear, Miss! Who'd have thought of seeing you!" She drew Sonia into the house; in her delight she forgot her precautionary methods of bolts and bars; she led the way to the front room, talking all the while.

Sonia began a stumbling explanation. "Can you tell me stay here for the night? I won't be any trouble. I—I'm going on down to—to—by train in the morning."

"Can you stay? Why, bless your heart, of course you can! It's a merciful thing that the big room isn't lit; I'll light a fire in the grate and warm it up for you."

She was genuinely delighted to see the girl. She talked away volubly as she led the way upstairs.

"And we were only talking about you this morning, Miss—about you and the old place... Simpson always gets wild because I can't get used to London after Burvale and the lovely gardens. ... It'll just be looking fine and new, suppose," she added with a touch of wistful sentimentality. "And Mr. Chatterton gone to the war and done so well! How proud his father would have been..."

She got down on her knees to put a match to the fire. "I'm sure I cried for joy when I see his name in the paper for having won the V.C. It must have

(Continued on page 13.)

CLEANSSES YOUR HAIR, MAKES IT BEAUTIFUL.

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous, and all dandruff disappears.

Try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, thick and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, soothes the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them, and by its stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful. You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 1s. 6d. bottle of Danderine from any chemist and try it as directed.

(Adv't.)

WATERPROOF AIR PILLOW



The Greatest Boon you can give our Sailors or Soldiers is an AIR PILLOW. Especially Strong. Capable of bearing a weight of 40-stones, and when inflated takes up practically no space. For Head Comfort it has no equal.

POST FREE 1/6 each. Cashmere Covers 6d. extra.

SPECIAL OFFER OF NAVY BLUE KNITTED JACKETS.

Well Made and Very Strong, with two pockets. Very suitable for Hard Wear.

POST 2/6 FREE. State Chest Measure when Ordering.

ISAAC WALTON & Co., Ltd.

165, Newington Causeway, LONDON, S.E.

YOUR HEAD AND STOMACH.

Headache caused by a disturbed digestion is nearly always accompanied by pains in the stomach, flatulence, vomiting and often by constipation. This sort of headache is generally located in the forehead, and is not constant but comes and goes.

It does not come on immediately after eating but after the food has had time to ferment, which it does because the digestive fluids that should take care of it are insufficient, because the glands that secrete these fluids are weak, because the blood is failing to nourish these glands properly.

Rich, red blood is the first essential to proper digestion, and the digestive process cannot go on without it. When lack of nourishing blood causes fermentation, and poisons are absorbed from the digestive tract, pains in your head advise you of the fact. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give the blood just the elements it needs to correct this condition, and with a laxative when required, they form a perfect treatment for the headaches of indigestion.

Your dealer can supply you promptly with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; but substitutes and common pink pills will not do: so always ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—"What to Eat" is the title of a useful little book offered free to readers who send a postcard applying for a copy to Dept. 48, Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)



So Good for the Kiddies!

Ideal Milk has all the rich nutriment that fresh milk ought to have. Ideal Milk is just the finest milk—free from sugar—concentrated to the thickness of cream. Packed in germ-free cans—guaranteed always pure. Diluted with water, "Ideal" surpasses Dairy Milk for every purpose—undiluted it replaces cream.



Large tins, 6d. of all Grocers. "Ideal Milk" Biscuits—a new delight—try them.

Send postcard for Free Book of Recipes showing some of the many uses of "Ideal Milk".

ANGLO-SWISS CONDENSED MILK CO., 68, Eastcheap, LONDON.

Contractors to the British Army and Navy.

FREE.

We have just published the following:—
"Why you should study Electricity and How."
"Why you should study Engineering and How."
"Why you should study Draughtsmanship and How."
"Why you should study Marine Engineering and How."
"How to study Mining."

Each of these little books is full of useful Formulae Tables, Information, etc. By way of advertisement we will

GIVE AWAY 1,000 COPIES FREE.

Write for the one you are interested in. Mention this paper. THE BENNETT COLLEGE (M.I. Dept.) SHEFFIELD.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. F. R. Gosset.

Things They Tell.

As is always the case when Parliament resumes its sittings, there is a wealth of gossip and rumour in the smoking-rooms, the lobbies and the clubs. If you are wise you disregard half the "absolute facts" you are told, you doubt one-half of the residue and out of what is left you are able to garner a few "straight tips" of the general trend of things. And out of the garnered remnants I think the name of Sir David Erskine's successor may be forecasted.

The New Sergeant-at-Arms.

Sir David, of course, you know is the retiring Sergeant-at-Arms to the House of Commons. His place, I hear, is to be taken by Mr. F. R. Gosset, the Deputy Sergeant, while Mr. Walter Erskine, the popular Assistant Sergeant, will probably succeed Mr. Gosset.

A Transformation.

I scarcely knew Mr. John Ward, the ex-navy M.P., when I saw him in the House of Commons on Wednesday. His mop of curly hair has been clipped severely by the barber, and he has exchanged the familiar white sombrero hat and blue lounge suit for the khaki uniform. Captain Ward is attached to a battalion of the 18th Middlesex, which is made up of navvies from public works all over the country. He is one of the finest figures in the service.

The Greatest Talker.

If you tried to guess the greatest talker in the House of Commons this session you would probably say it was Mr. Lloyd George. According to the *Parliamentary Gazette*, the most loquacious statesman up to date is Sir John Simon, the Attorney-General. He has spoken no fewer than 164 columns of Hansard. This is due to the mass of war emergency legislation he has been piloting through the House.

The Most Inquisitive M.P.

The most inquisitive M.P. is, apparently, Mr. J. M. Hodge, the Liberal member for East Edinburgh. Between the opening of the session on November 11 last and the Easter adjournment he addressed no fewer than 213 oral questions to Ministers. In the same period poor Mr. Tennant, the Under-Secretary for War, has had to reply to 622 interrogations—and the session is still far from over.

Sir John Dickinson's Son.

Sitting beside Sir John Dickinson at the hearing of the "Dead Brides" case at Bow-street yesterday was a good-looking young subaltern in khaki. Many people in court commented upon the young officer, but few recognised him as Sir John's son, who is in the Queen's Westminster.

Off to the Front.

Just about noon the subaltern left the court. At half-past one Sir John adjourned the case until three o'clock. In that hour and a half he had rushed down to Victoria to bid goodbye to the young officer, who was leaving for the front.

Davy Stephens Groots the Viceroy.

Davy Stephens, the famous newspaper seller of Kingstown Pier, has added yet another reminiscence to his already long stock. Davy knows all the most important people, and when the new Irish Viceroy and his wife, Lord and Lady Wimborne, landed at Kingstown the other day Davy was there to greet them.

"The Gratification."

He has written to tell me about it. He had, he says, "the gratification of receiving gold in exchange for a copy of *The Daily Mirror* from Lord and Lady Wimborne whilst bidding them Cead Mile Failte."

The Way Out.

She was a sweet young thing applying for her first post as a typewriter. "I hope you are good at spelling," said the prospective employer sternly. She smiled in assent. "Let us try now. How do you spell 'parallel'?" asked the stern man. The applicant hesitated for just one moment; then she said calmly: "There are two ways. Which do you prefer?" She was engaged.

"The Panorama of Youth."

There are many good points about the "Panorama of Youth," the new play by Mr. J. Hartley-Manners, which was produced at the St. James's Theatre on Wednesday evening. But, with the best intentions in the world, I am afraid it will hardly repeat the success of "Peg o' My Heart."

Sir George in a Red Wig.

The scheme of the play seems a variation of the Tanqueray story, although Mr. Manners treats it from the point of view of a romanticist, with a leaning towards farcical humour. In the early scenes Sir George Alexander wears a red-gold wig that is alone quite worth a visit to the theatre.

A St. James's Audience.

It was, of course, a wonderfully interesting audience, as all first-night audiences at the St. James's Theatre are when a new play is being produced by Sir George Alexander. The pit and gallery stood up for half an hour, and thoroughly enjoyed themselves welcoming their popular favourites.

Cheers and Applause.

Sir Charles Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore were accorded a royal reception. Then entered Mrs. Kendal, in silver-grey, to deafening cheers. Miss Lilian Braithwaite, wearing a leopard-skin cloak, followed. More cheers. Mr. Haddon Chambers and Miss Ethel Levey came in together. Renewed applause. Mr. Charles Hawtrev stopped to talk to Miss Levey before she sat down. Applause renewed.

Peg's Entrance.

When Miss Gladys Cooper entered in a wonderful rose-pink cloak the women were so excited that the cheering was comparatively moderate. But the greatest reception of the evening was, of course, accorded to Miss Laurette Taylor (Peg o' My Heart), who had taken an evening's holiday to see her husband's new play.

Stage and Bar.

Miss Marie Lohr, wearing a very beautiful white plume in her hair, was accompanied by her husband, who now wears the Naval Reservist's uniform. Miss Lohr, of course, had her portion of the cheering, and so did Miss Marion Terry. The only non-theatrical person who was accorded a reception was Mr. Marshall Hall. He sat in the same row as Mr. Hemmery.

Mlle. Raphaëlle de Pau.

One of the most interested spectators at the first performance of "Wild Thyme" at the Comedy Theatre next week will be, I should imagine, Mlle. Raphaëlle de Pau, a young



Mlle. Raphaëlle de Pau.

Parisian actress, whom I met yesterday. Mlle. de Pau played the leading part, that of Helene de Trevillac, in "La Belle Aventure" at the Vaudeville Theatre in Paris last year. "Wild Thyme" is the English form of "La Belle Aventure."

An Allied Play.

Mlle. de Pau is full of plans for a season in London. Among other things, she tells me, she would like to produce Maeterlinck's "Monna Vanna" in French at a West End theatre. That certainly would be an Allies' production—a Belgian playwright's work by a French actress in a London theatre.

The Difference.

They were talking of pessimists at the club yesterday, and the Oracle spoke. "The pessimist," he said, "is the man who has seen better days; the optimist, he who has not." And that's where we left it.

From a Subaltern's Notebook.

There is a time to work and a time to play. The time to work is when the colonel is looking on.

K. of K. Worshippers.

If you want to see what hero worship is like, take a stroll down to the War Office and observe the crowd that is patiently waiting to see Lord Kitchener go in or come out. It beats anything of the kind I have ever seen. These ardent admirers of Kitchener haven't the least idea when he will appear; they just wait and wait with a patience which is almost superhuman.

War and the Zoo Diet.

It is satisfactory to know that the animals at the Zoo have not had to draw in their belts on account of the war, but there appear to have been anxious moments. A lot of cut grass from the parks has been used in place of dry fodder and green food, and there has been a liberal diet of acorns!

Help from Billingsgate.

But the price of fish was one of the most serious problems, until the Fishmongers' Company came to the rescue and allowed quantities to be taken from Billingsgate, good enough for immediate consumption but not fit for distribution through the retail trade.

Schoolmaster Peer.

Lord Moncrieff, who has just made so effective an appeal for British seaside resorts, is the only member of the peerage who follows the scholastic profession. He describes himself as "Headmaster of Stanley House School." Stanley House being picturesquely situated at Bridge of Allan.

Summer Holidays.

Special point is given to his letter to the Press by the rumour that many big business firms have decided to dispense with summer holidays this year. I know that this is true in the case of some large establishments in no way connected with the provision of war material.

Miss Harraden.

I mentioned yesterday that Miss Beatrice Harraden had written a very fine article for the next issue of the *Sunday Pictorial*. This is a portrait of the clever novelist. She is a strong champion of the woman's cause, but not a supporter of the window breaking, picture smashing campaign of pre-war days. When she is in London, Miss Harraden lives in a pretty flat at Hampstead.

Miss Beatrice Harraden.

"Ships That Pass in the Night."

Very few authors had such a quick jump into fame as Miss Harraden had with "Ships That Pass in the Night," though I believe it was mostly fame and not money that she made out of that fine novel, for, as a first work, she sold the book outright.

Another Fine List of Articles.

There is to be another very interesting article in No. 6 of the *Sunday Pictorial*. Mr. J. J. Bennett, the well-known naval writer, tells "How Her Fleet is Helping Germany," and gives us a new point of view on the "High Canal" Fleet under Von Tirpitz's control. Mr. Bottomley is contributing again, so is Mr. Austin Harrison, and there will be, as usual, all the news and the best pictures. So—you know what I am going to say—order now.

G. G.'s Return.

I had an interesting little chat yesterday with Mr. Edward Laurillard concerning the new Gaiety musical comedy, "To-night's the Night," due on Saturday week. He told me that he had been fortunate enough to find a new leading lady, Miss Haidee de Rance. The production, too, will see the return to the stage of Mr. George Grossmith, who has not been seen in London for a long time.

THE RAMBLER.

One of the great TOOTAL line of Guaranteed British Wash Cottons, TOBRALCO comes in self-white patterns, woven stripes, prints, self-colors and black. Sound fabric, and indelible colors guaranteed.

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BRITISH-MADE COTTON WASH FABRIC

Ladies who have to dress less expensively this year really cannot afford to overlook Tobralco. This beautiful wash-cotton is a charming substitute for higher-priced fabrics. Smart, refined, and stylish effects are possible with Tobralco, and its unequalled variety of distinctive patterns assures satisfaction to even the most exacting taste. Sound, durable and washable, Tobralco is unapproached for economy.

9^{3d}. a yard for Self-White (27-28 ins. wide). Guaranteed Fast Black and Colors. All same width. 10^{3d}.
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FREE CURE FOR ALL URIC ACID COMPLAINTS.

For All Readers Suffering From Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Etc.

FAMOUS LONDON PHYSICIAN'S SPLENDID GIFT TO THE PUBLIC.

A world-famous London scientist and physician is offering to the public as a special gift free supplies of the most successful of all prescription-preparations for the cure of their Uric Acid complaints.

All who suffer the ceaseless pain of Rheumatism, the agony of Sciatica or Lumbago, the scorching pangs of Gout, or the maddening irritation of Neuralgia can have this famous cure in their hands immediately, free of charge. Whatever remedies you have hitherto tried, this most successful of all—"Urilac"—may be accepted without hesitation. Simply write as instructed below and your free supply, together with instructive medical treatise and full directions, will be sent by return.

It is quite a liberal supply you will receive. From the very first moment of taking it you feel a wonderful relief. A grateful restfulness steals over your pain-racked nerves as steadily and surely this unique specific combines with the blood and rids your system of its terrible burden of Uric Acid.

How terrible a burden it is the reader may judge from the following symptoms—only a few of the most common:—

Stiff, Painful Joints.
Aching Back.
Swollen, Burning Feet and Hands.
Dull, Gnawing Nerve Pains.
Cutting Pains in the Legs.
Throbbing Convulsive Pains in the Temples.
Acute Aching Round the Eyes.
Rheumatoid Arthritis.
Draughts of Cold Air "Cutting" the Skin.
Feverishness and Excessive Shivering.
Whichever of these symptoms you may experience from your Uric Acid trouble, you will find "Urilac" effect a lasting and complete cure without interfering with the digestion in the slightest. It has only one object—to carry away from the system the Uric Acid that would otherwise form in the system as crystallised or chalky accumulations.

There is no need even to write a letter for your free trial supply. Simply say "Please send me a free supply of Urilac," give your name and address, and enclose in an envelope with 2d. stamps for postage, etc. The envelope must be addressed to The Urilac Co., Dept. D.M., 164, Piccadilly, London, W.

"Urilac" may be obtained at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. from all chemists, or post free from the above address.—(Adv't.)

A FINE TREATMENT FOR CATARRH.

EASY TO MAKE AND COSTS LITTLE.

If you suffer from Catarrh, head noises, sore throat, asthma, or Hay Fever, here is a fine recipe that invariably effects a permanent cure after all other treatments have failed.

Its effect in the worst cases is most striking and positive. The Catarrhal poison is quickly driven from the system, and its tonic action immediately increases the vitality, which is always lowered by this insidious disease. From your chemist obtain 1oz. of Parmin (double strength), about 2s. 6d. worth, take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water, two tablespoonfuls of brandy and 4oz. of moist or granulated sugar. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most miserable headache, dizziness, sneezing, sore throat, running of the nose, Catarrhal discharges, head noises and other loathsome symptoms that always accompany this disgusting disease.

Loss of smell, defective hearing, and mucous dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of Catarrh, and which are quickly overcome by the use of this simple treatment.

Every person who has Catarrh in any form should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.—(Adv't.)

Cockle's
ANTIBILIOUS
Pills
The Famous
Remedy for
BILIOUSNESS
and
INDIGESTION.

A Reputation
of over 100
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JAMES COCKLE & Co., 4 Great Ormond Street, London.

LIVERPOOL SCOTTISH AT THE FRONT.



Like their metropolitan compatriots, the Liverpool Scottish have done fine work at the front. They are here seen in the trenches.

RICHARD CHATTERTON, V.C.

(Continued from page 11.)

been a proud day for you, Miss. . . . I hung that old photograph of him, that he gave me years ago when he was up at Oxford, over the mantelshelf there, and stuck flags all round it. . . . Just above your head, Miss Sonia."

Sonia raised her eyes slowly. The flickering lamplight and the increasing flames of the freshly lit fire threw an uncertain light on the walls of the room. The photograph to which Mrs. Simpson so proudly pointed stood out clearly against the rather dingy wall-paper.

Sonia's heart contracted fiercely. It was so long since she had seen even a picture of him. . . . and now, in this old and somewhat faded portrait, his eyes seemed to be looking straight at her, with the same half-questioning, half-humble expression they had worn that day when she came face to face with him in Trafalgar-square as she waited to get on the omnibus. . . .

She turned her own away with unbearable pain. She rushed into hurried speech.

"Perhaps you don't know, Mrs. Simpson. . . . Mr. Chatterton and I are no longer engaged." She was amazed at the coldness of her own voice; amazed that she, who had throbbled and palmed with such a great joy and relief so short a while ago, could stand there so composedly and disown this man.

Mrs. Simpson said, "Oh, Miss!" almost with tears in her voice, and then "Dearie me! well, I never!" and bent to hide her embarrassment by poking the fire.

There was a little poignant silence; Mrs. Simpson stumbled awkwardly to her feet; she was rather red in the face; she began to talk rather incoherently about the weather and the war to hide her embarrassment.

"Simpson's a reservist," she said, alluding to her husband with a sort of good-natured tolerance. "And he was called up with the rest of them when the war first broke out; but they didn't take him—he hurt his knee some time back, and it's a bit stiff still. I wasn't sorry either. It's a dreadful war—dreadful! and the Kaiser's a bad, wicked man. And to think that I cheered him last time he came through London! Yes, I did—I cheered and clapped my hands till my gloves split—a new pair they was, too," she added ruefully.

Sonia laughed a little. "I believe I did, too," she admitted ruefully. "I know I thought what a splendid-looking man he was. It only shows that it doesn't do to judge by outward appearances."

She took off her hat and coat and laid them on the bed. Mrs. Simpson was bustling round, "setting things to rights," as she called it.

"Simpson won't be home till twelve to-night," she informed Sonia. "It's one of his late nights. He can't work so hard as he used to, which is why I take boarders, you see, miss. But he was lucky last week—someone told him of a gentleman who wanted his motors cleaned and looked after a bit, and Simpson's quite a mechanic in his way, so he went after the job and got it. Such a nice gentleman, too, and very rich, so they say. He had an accident last summer that prevented him from going to the war. He was put about something terrible, so my husband tells me."

Sonia was mechanically smoothing her hair at the dressing-table glass; she looked very tired and pale in the uncertain lamplight. At Mrs. Simpson's last words she half-turned, then seemed to change her mind and stared steadily in front of her.

"An accident!" she echoed expressionlessly. "What sort of an accident?"

"A motor accident. I think, miss; but I don't rightly remember. Anyway, it's left him lame, and such a nice gentleman and all! Simpson says he's never worked for a nicer gentleman than Mr. Montague."

There will be another splendid instalment to-morrow.

DRINK CHARGES IN GLASGOW.

Drunkness arrests in Glasgow since the war began have totalled 10,525, as against 11,928 in the corresponding period in 1913-1914. The Corporation considered the returns satisfactory, and the members have asked that a copy should be sent to Mr. Lloyd George.

PEEPING LANDLADY.

Story of Revolver in Attache Case at Inquest on Shot Woman.

Evidence as to the finding of a revolver and cartridges in an attache case said to belong to Marie Lanter, or Wheatley, who is accused of the murder of Mrs. Wootton, wife of Lieutenant A. Wootton, of the Bedfordshire Regiment, was given at the resumed inquest yesterday at Islington.

Mrs. Wootton was found dead on March 23 in her house, and later a bullet wound was brought to light.

Mrs. Margaret Connor, of 12 Richmond-road, Shepherd's Bush, said that on March 19 accused and a man took a furnished room for the woman only. She gave the name of Wootton. Violet Thorne, domestic servant, employed at Eclesbourne-road, Canonbury, said that at 6.45 p.m. on March 19 a woman whom she had since identified as Wheatley called at the house and asked for a furnished sitting-room. She was carrying an attache case, which witness had picked out from a number of others.

On the next day Mrs. Alland, witness's mistress, looked into the attache case, and found a revolver wrapped in a nightdress.

Mrs. Ellen Alland identified the attache case, which, she said, she opened because Wheatley was late in returning. She found a nightdress on the top, and next was a revolver lying. It seemed to be an old revolver and had a wooden handle with six chambers. She showed

DON'T MISS
No. 6 of the

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

The Best Sunday
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it to her husband and a friend who was in the house. There was a box of cartridges in the corner of the case.

She went to the police station with the case and met Wheatley, who asked her to take care of it, because there was a revolver and cartridges in it. Witness said: "You don't think I am going to mind firearms?" and Wheatley replied: "All right; it is unloaded."

Later, on her father's advice, witness went to the police station and the case was opened there. The revolver was loaded. The sergeant at the police station said it was all right, and she could return the case.

Police-sergeant Hewitt said the revolver was an old and rusty one and of the pump-action type. There was one spent cartridge in it and the box contained about fifty rounds of ammunition. The inquest was adjourned until to-morrow.

"RED-HOT JOBBER."

Defendants Apologise in Libel Suit and Consent to Judgment for Agreed Sum.

Our attention has been called to some inaccuracies in the report of a libel action which appeared in our issue of March 30 last under this heading.

It appears that the phrase "Red-hot Jobber" was not, as stated by us, the ground of the action, but that Mr. Colin Messer, the plaintiff, sued the Turf Guardian Society, Limited, because they had circulated a report in which he was stated to be a defaulter in respect of bets made with a bookmaker named Mr. Carrington, who sued him on an alleged agreement and lost.

Our report also stated that the hearing of the libel action was adjourned, but we now find that the defendants, in open court, handsomely apologised to Mr. Messer, and stated that they did not believe him to be a defaulter, and consented to judgment for an agreed sum with costs.

We sincerely regret that our report did not properly set out the facts of the case, and we desire to remove any wrong impression with regard to Mr. Messer which may have been created thereby.

"Every Picture
tells a Story."



Giving in doesn't help

though it is no wonder that women sometimes do feel tempted to despair.

The endless responsibilities of home deprive a woman very often of the care she needs herself, and the kidneys especially are apt to be affected.

For headache, backache, dizziness, pains in the loins and sides, nervousness, and palpitation point to failing kidneys, and may lead to later symptoms, such as:—

Rheumatism, Dropsy, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel and Stone, Inflamed Kidneys and Bladder, or to stages of Incurable Disease.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are themselves reliable restoratives, and if the patient also helps by following Nature's need for sleep, fresh air, and walking exercise, plain wholesome food, avoidance of excessive stimulants, overwork and worry, Doan's Pills act speedily and thoroughly.

Plenty of milk, plenty of water, plenty of rest, directly help the medical.

Rid of Rheumatism Fifteen Years.

On Dec. 2nd, 1899, Mrs. A. Barton, 47, Wath Road, Mexborough, said: "I had rheumatism for many years, the result of rheumatic fever brought on by overwork. The pains were almost unendurable, disturbed my rest, and kept me many a day in bed."

"Expensive treatments failed, and I was in despair until I tried Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and I state the simple truth in saying that this medicine, in conjunction with the directions as to living and diet, has completely cured me of rheumatism and every sign of kidney weakness."

(Signed) "A. BARTON."

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER
On Feb. 8th, 1915, Mrs. Barton said: "I have been like a new woman for 15 years, ever since my cure by Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. I never ail now."

DOAN'S
BACKACHE KIDNEY PILLS

All Dealers, or 2/9 a box, 6 boxes 13/9; from Foster-McClellan Co., 8, Wells-st., Oxford-st., London, W.

Be sure you get the same Pills as Mrs. Barton had.

WAR AND GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

Noted Wrestler Drowned.

The well-known wrestler, Paul Pons, was accidentally drowned while he was fishing in the Garonne, says Reuter.

Siam to Start a Navy.

The Siamese Navy League, says a Reuter Bangkok message, has raised the first million thicals—£77,000 for the purchase of a scout cruiser.

General Leman's Lost Toe.

That both General Leman's legs have been amputated has been denied, says the Central News, by his daughter, who asserts that he has only had to lose one toe.

Served 6,000 Cups of Tea in a Week.

The Church Army Kitchener Car, which was inspected by the King and Queen and Queen Alexandra, served over 6,000 cups of tea to soldiers behind the trenches in one week.

King Forgiven by Pope.

The Pope, says the Exchange, is reported to have withdrawn the decree of excommunication pronounced against King Ferdinand of Bulgaria on the occasion when his eldest son, the Crown Prince Boris, was baptised in the unorthodox religion.

State to Give Up Wheat Buying.

Reliance on the corn trade has led the Government to decide to buy no more wheat during the remainder of the cereal year.

Bridge from Dover to Calais?

One day we shall have a bridge or tunnel from Dover to Calais," said Sir John Jackson yesterday at the School of Practical Engineering.

Pope Interview Denied.

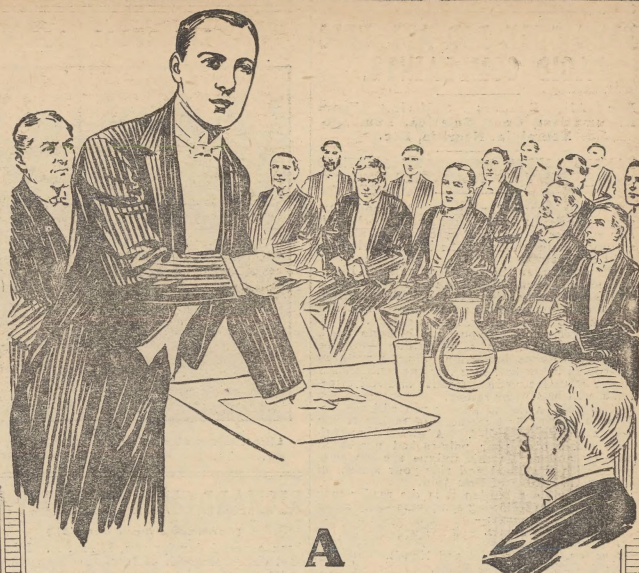
Two Italian newspapers, says the Exchange, deny that Von Wiegand interviewed the Pope, saying that he merely had an audience and interpreted in his own form and words the Pope's reference to peace.

Will You Cycle for the King?

Cyclists who need be only moderate riders, but must be physically fit, are wanted by the 8th (Cyclist) Battalion of the Essex Territorial Regiment, Automobile Association, Guildhall-yard, E.C.

No Drinks at League Match.

Wishing to restrict drinking facilities in response to the King's example, the Portsmouth magistrates yesterday refused the usual refreshment licence on Portsmouth football ground at Saturday's League match.



A Diet Specialist's Advice

Dr. R. Hutchison, the famous food-specialist, speaking the other day on "Our Food in War Time," declared:

"Margarine is an excellent food, as nutritious as butter; the prejudice against margarine is unfounded. I would rather have a good brand of Margarine than doubtful butter."

There is one brand of Margarine, the Quality, Purity and Value of which are *Guaranteed*. That brand is

PERFECT MARGARINE

Perfect Margarine is equally useful at table or for cooking—and is *delicious*.

DOUBLE

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WEIGHT
or 1 lb. for 6d.

Obtainable at all branches of the

HOME & COLONIAL
STORES LIMITED

CRAVEN STAKES SURPRISE

Sir J. Thursby's Rosendale Beats Pommern and Torloisk.

NEWMARKET, April 15.—There was a big surprise in the Craven Stakes at Newmarket today. That race was looked upon as virtually a match between Pommern and Torloisk, but the pair were easily beaten by Sir J. Thursby's Rosendale, who was in front practically all the way.

Torloisk has grown into a splendid type of racehorse, and his defeat was probably brought about chiefly through the condition. Pommern, on the other hand, looked fit, and the betting certainly indicated that he was fancied. As it turned out, he beat Torloisk easily enough, but although he made a gallant effort in the last furlong he could not catch Rosendale, who won by three-quarters of a length.

The result gives yet another pointer to the excellent prospects of the King's colt, Friar Marcus, in the Two Thousand Guinea, a fortnight hence. Roseland has already been withdrawn. Let Fly could only dead-heat with Sunfire in the Greenham Stakes at Newbury, and now Pommern has failed. To-day's winner is also engaged in the first classic. But I do not think he will prove good enough to beat the King's colt.

The chief feature of the minor races was the victory of Simile in the Flying Handicap. Old Banockburn looked dangerous for three furlongs, but towards the close the only danger came from Show Girl, the favourite, who, however, was well beaten in the finish.

To-morrow racing will take place at Derby, where some of the following may be worthy of support:—

2.0.—Elvaston Castle Plate—SWITCHBACK.
2.30.—Sudbury Plate—FARAN.
3.0.—Welbeck Handicap—LUXOR.
2.30.—Doveridge Handicap—LORD ANNANDALE.
4.0.—Guardon Plate—WINDLESHAM.
4.30.—Drakelow Maiden Plate—PROVIDER.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

LORD ANNANDALE & LUXOR.
BOUVIERIE.

NEWMARKET RACING RETURNS.

1.0.—MAIDEN T.V.O. PLATE. 5f.—CANYON (45, Rickaby), 1; Marcus (100-8), 2; White May (100-8), 3; Also ran: Alga (7-1), Odman (10-1), Royal Blood (100-8), Fireclay, Aboyne c. Thevill, Odds, Tambourine, Thalia, Feringio, Jonestown and Sweet Mamie (100-8).
1.30.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP. 7f.—DEMETTER (100-8), 1; H. Martin, 1; Masabaka (100-8), 2; Market (2-1), 3. Also ran: Fumberry (2-1), Gallant Jay (100-15), Florican, China Blue, Nancy O'Neill, King's Chancellor, Necessity, Farnborough and H. V. V. (100-8).
2.0.—SELLING PLATE. 5f.—POTAMIDES F (3-1), 1; Childs, 1; Musk (5-1), 2; Fame Dusk (100-8), 3. Also ran: Epping (5-1), My Maryland (5-1), Thorgy, Feardon.

(10-1), Most Wise, Lady Gladys f, Bradley Fox and Motor Wrap (100-8).

2.30.—CRAVEN STAKES. 1m.—ROSENDALE (10-1), J. Clark, 1; Rosamers (even), 2; Torloisk (15-8), 3. Also ran: Bambusa, Tullemet, Savoyard and Resister (20-1).

3.0.—FLYING HANDICAP. 5f.—SIMILE (11-4, Rickaby), 1; Show Girl (2-1), 2; Symptom (10-1), 3. Also ran: Banockburn (5-1), Gaskell and Canon Bridge (10-1).

5.30.—56th BIENNIAL STAKES. 11m.—VANADIUM (11-4, Whalley), 1; Polycrates (5-4), 2; Troubadour (4-1), 3. Also ran: Heathercombe (5-1).

WINNERS AND PRICES AT EGLINGTON.

Race. Price. Winner. Jockey.

2.0. Redburn II. (3) even Money Corner.

2.30. Ravenspark II. (8) (3-1) Dimorphodon Burns.

3.10. West of Scot. H. (4) (5-1) Bell Toll McGuigan.

4.45. Eglinton W. P. (3) (5-2) Redwood Casbourne.

4.15. Irvine T. P. (9) (5-4) Hop Off Ledson.

4.45. Montgomerie C. (2) (4-6) Lady Hackle Scott.

4.30. Cleave Hurdle (2) Verney (4-11).

WINNERS AND PRICES AT CHELTENHAM.

Race. Price. Winner.

2.0. Charlton Pk. Hd. (9) Maglona (6-1).

3.30. Swindon S. Chase (3) Flying Loris (6-1).

3.0. Prestbury P. Hd. (7) Whiteboy (6-1).

3.30. Prince W. Chase (5) Gaver (6-6).

4.0. Juvenile Chase (7) Top Hole (5-1).

4.30. Cleave Hurdle (2) Verney (4-11).

CAPT. GREER AGAIN SENIOR STEWARD

At the annual financial meeting of the Jockey Club held at Derby House, Stratford-place, on Monday Lord Villiers announced, in the absence of Captain Greer, that the retiring Steward nominated Sir J. Thursby as his successor. This received the unanimous approval of the members present.

Lord Villiers read a letter from Lord Wolverton, who would in the ordinary course have become senior Steward, saying that, with much regret, he felt compelled to place his resignation as senior Steward in the hands of the club solely because his military duties at the present time would prevent his carrying out his duties to the club.

Lord Wolverton's resignation was accepted by the club with much regret, and on the proposal of Mr. Chaplin, seconded by the Duke of Richmond, Captain Greer was unanimously invited to again act as senior Steward for the present year, the invitation being accompanied by a cordial vote of thanks for his past services.

In a Second League match at Hull yesterday Huddersfield beat Hull City by 4 goals to 0.

Dal Roberts and Waldemar Holberg, of Denmark, are matched for £50 a side for a twenty rounds boxing contest at the Ring on April 26.

Another important billiards match was made yesterday, articles being signed for a match of 18,000 up for £50 a side between H. W. Stenson and Claude Falkiner. The game will commence on Monday, April 26.

A Commission of the Football League appointed to inquire into the stoppage of the Middlesbrough and Oldham Athletic match at Middlesbrough on April 3 half an hour before time, with the score 4 goals to 1 in favour of Middlesbrough, decided at Manchester yesterday that the match should stand as a completed game, and that Cook of Oldham Athletic, who refused to leave the field when ordered by the referee, be suspended sine die and pay the costs of the Commission.



WILLIE (crying): "We were going to play at Shoeblacks, and Georgie won't play 'cos I haven't got any CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH."

PLEASE HAND THE FOLLOWING ORDER FORM TO YOUR NEWSAGENT:

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

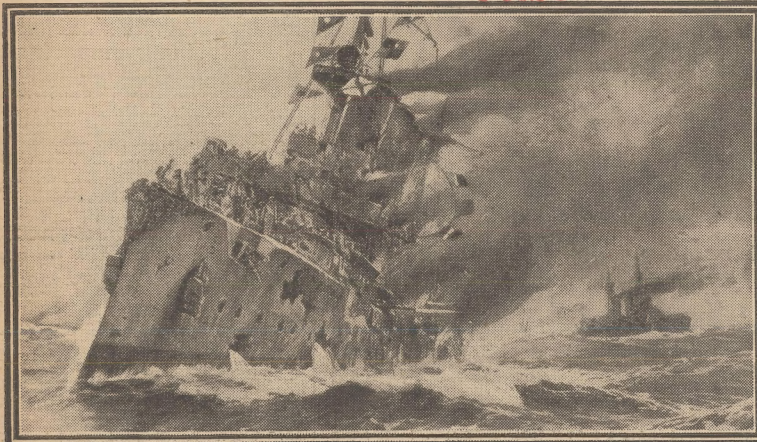
**SUNDAY
PICTORIAL**

Please deliver the "Sunday Pictorial" every week until further notice to—

Name
Address

"GERMAN WARSHIPS NEVER SURRENDER."

4-584C



This picture, reproduced from a Berlin newspaper, is supposed to illustrate the sinking of the German cruiser Nurnberg in the Falkland Islands action. She has been called upon to surrender, but is alleged to have replied: "German warships never surrender."

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN'S ORCHIDS SOLD.

4-27C



No great prices were bid at yesterday's sale of orchids which formed part of the collection made by the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain. The pictures show the scene in the saleroom and one of the flowers of which the great statesman was so fond.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

BROMLEY MYSTERY.

P-14097



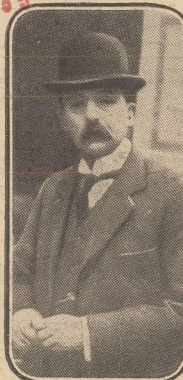
Miss Violet Granville Layard, who appeared before the magistrates at Bromley yesterday on a charge of murder arising out of the death of her house-keeper, Miss Mary Summers.

"THE DEAD BRIDES CASE."

P-16955



The brother.



The uncle.

Among the interesting figures at Bow-street yesterday were the uncle and brother of Beatrice Mundy, one of the brides George Smith is accused of murdering.

M.P. KILLED IN ACTION.

P-1207J



Captain W. G. C. Gladstone (Royal Welsh Fusiliers), who has been killed in action. He was Liberal M.P. for Kilmarnock Burghs and a grandson of the great statesman.

SLEEPS INSIDE A BIG GUN.

4-33



Togo, the Persian cat who lives on H.M.S. Dreadnought, makes a couch of a big gun. He gets right inside, where he is safe from disturbance.